

YEAR BOOK

1928-9

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Principal.

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VICTORIA HIGH SCHOOL YEAR BOOK

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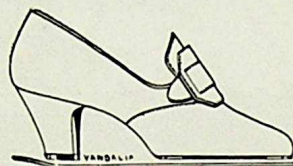
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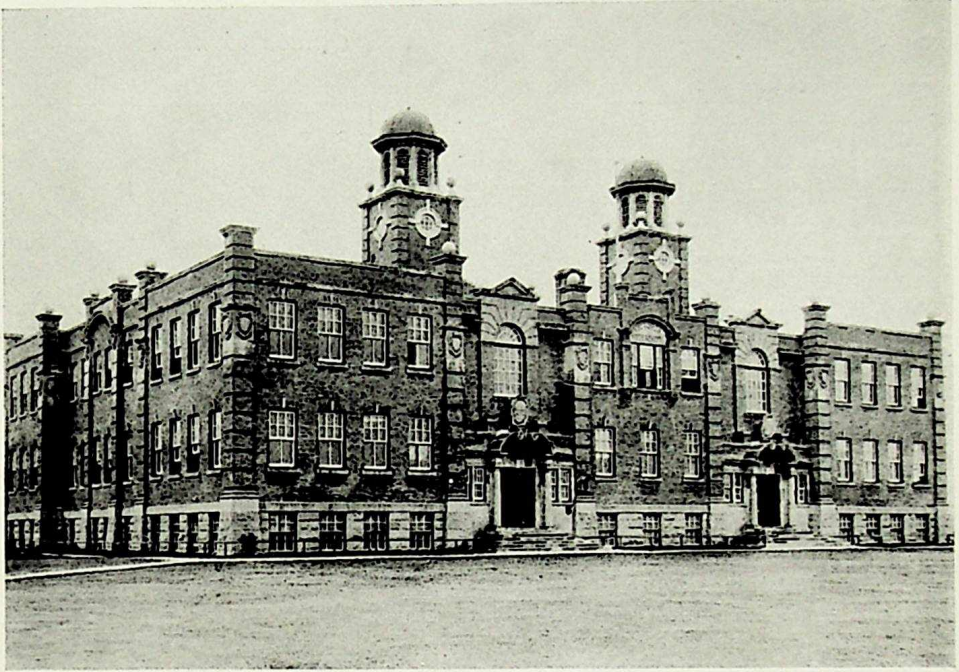
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OUR SCHOOL



With life so dog-gone full, and all the world so big,
I may forget my Algebra, Geometry and Trig,
But I'll remember corridors, where I have stopped to talk,
And all the paths I used to take upon my noontide walk;
The office of the Principal, where I was wont to wait,
And peddle all my brightest stuff, when I had come in late.
Elections had their moments and campaigns were not so mild,
And who'd forget the good old games, where all the school went wild.
I may grow old and feeble and my life may lose its kick,
But I'll remember all good times I used to have at VIC.

LOTTA C. DEMPSEY.

FUNCTION OF THE HIGH SCHOOL IN OUR PRESENT DAY DEMOCRACY

By C. O. HICKS, M.A.

"The old order changeth, yielding place to new."

DURING the past decade we have witnessed an awakening of national concept concerning the rightful heritage which is the due of every normal human being. Present day democracy seeks to provide an opportunity for more complete living on behalf of its members. Common man now demands his share of the world's greatest privileges, firstly, the right to a fair living, and secondly, an adequate proportion of worthy leisure.

Education of the masses should be designed to provide for these very requirements. Primarily, the individual must be trained specifically in some vocation, and at the same time his development along lines which may secure for him a realization of that culture which will permit him the worthy use of leisure must not be neglected. This, therefore, is the accepted trend of modern education in a democracy.

At the present moment we are faced with the fact that the great majority of our high schools embrace only those curricula which train specifically for those vocations termed professions. It is quite true that the present academic education as provided does contribute greatly toward the liberal culture so much desired by all for the worthy use of leisure, but at the same time it must be admitted that specific training for the ordinary vocations which will be followed by fifty per cent of those entering high school is not being provided.

Herbert Spencer postulated education as being a preparation for complete living. John Dewey says that education can only be attained through the actual process of present day living itself. Some educationists are inclined to go still further than Dewey and state that the modern high school should not only provide education through living but that the plane of living should be broader and richer than that of the community, for in this manner they believe the high school should function in accelerating the attainment of a higher type of civilization. We are justly proud of the measure and quality of education provided by our own high schools but we still fall considerably short of attaining any of the ideals aforementioned. When public interest in education has been sufficiently awakened we may then hope to find a demand for a more liberal type of curricula to be offered in commodious buildings suitably designed for specific programs, which will afford a more rational [Continued on Page Twenty-five]



C. O. HICKS, M.A.



YEAR BOOK COMMITTEE

Frank Richard, Leonard McKinley (Editor), Neil Campbell, Bob Scott (Bus. Manager), Deryek Berry, David Williams, Nancy Thompson, E. L. Luck, M.A. (Staff Rep.), Lorraine Traub, Alex. McGregor (Cartoonist).

Editorial

We, the editorial staff, humbly submit this, the first edition of the Victoria High Year Book since 1915, with the hope that it will be found worthy of your approval. It represents considerable effort on the part of a large number of students; not only the Committee, but many others have been actively engaged in work upon the publication. When the proposal for a Vic Annual was introduced last fall, it was realized that its success was entirely dependent upon the approval of the student body. Some misgivings were felt at attempting so costly an undertaking, but when the student body so loyally backed the project its success was assured. For your support, then, and for your enthusiastic co-operation ever since, we sincerely thank you.

We wish also to express our appreciation of the kindly assistance of the staff, which never refused our many pleas for assistance. Mr. Luck, our literary critic and staff representative, had the rather trying task of making suitable for publication the efforts of our amateur poets and journalists. He cheerfully doctored our limping rhymes, modified the eccentricities of our spelling, and by judicious censoring, kept the humor of our jokes editor running along staid and respectable lines.

Mr. Hicks, by placing an office at our disposal, and by organizing the various groups for photographing greatly lightened the labors of the Com-



STUDENTS' UNION EXECUTIVE

First Row—Joe Berg, Russell Trupchak, Abe Uretsky, David Williams, Walter Holowach.
 Second Row—Frank Richard, Margaret MacMillan, Margaret Craig, Neil Campbell (President), Miss K. Teskey (Staff Rep.), Leonard McKinley, Maurice Thompson,
 May Johnstone.

Third Row—Robt. Gibb, Claxton Burton, Bob Scott, Harold Fowler, Arthur Tilley, Leslie Mullett, Deryck Berry, Alan Hicks.

Fourth Row—Gertrude Reichert, Opal Pulley, Lorraine Traub, Nancy Thompson.

mittee, and contributed towards the success of the book. The coaches of the various activities, by supervising the write-ups, also assisted materially.

It would not be amiss here, to remind the readers that it would not have been possible to sell this book at a price considerably below its actual cost, had it not been for the support of our advertisers. The financial success of the Vic Year Book in future years depends largely on the public-spirited citizens who advertise in it, therefore patronize them and help those who help you.

This has been a banner year at Vic, and many new honors have been acquired by the old school. At rugby, in the track and field events, and at basketball, Vic's athletes have carried her to supremacy. In oratory and debating she has won high honors. Other activities, such as dramatics and the musical organizations, are flourishing. Great promise is shown in activities such as tennis, baseball, and swimming, which come too late in the season to be included in this book.

In conclusion, we would like to express our hopes for the success of the Year Book in years to come. May the committees of the future profit by our experience, and avoid the mistakes which our ignorance has caused us to make. It is our hope that they constantly improve the Annual until it takes its rightful place as a permanent institution at Vic. May it become a tie holding past and present pupils in touch with one another, and with the school to which all alike owe allegiance.

THE EXECUTIVE

Behind every successful enterprise or working body there lies the organizer, and behind this successful year lay Victoria's executive. Without any exaggeration, it can be said that our executive for this term has been the most capable and efficient one that our school has known. The "Students' Parliament," as it was early dubbed, is indeed what its name implies. It is a thoroughly representative body, for it consists of members of every grade and a representative of the teaching staff.

After the general elections, those who were elected met to decide on officers for the various departments. At this point others were added to the union to head certain of the departments which their particular ability fitted them for.

Thus the Students' Parliament consists of a cabinet of those who head departments and a council of the room reps. not elected to cabinet positions. The results were as follows:

<i>President</i>	-	-	Neil Campbell
<i>Vice-President</i>	-	-	Charles Brown
<i>Secretary-Treasurer</i>	-	-	Margaret Craig
<i>Boys' Athletic Rep.</i>	-	-	Frank Richard
<i>Girls' Athletic Rep.</i>	-	-	Margaret Moore
<i>Dramatic Rep.</i>	-	-	Maurice Thompson
<i>Editor</i>	-	-	Leonard McKinley
<i>Assistant Editor</i>	-	-	Bob Scott
<i>Academic Rep.</i>	-	-	May Johnstone
<i>Debating Rep.</i>	-	-	Margaret MacMillan

<i>Music Rep.</i>	-	-	Walter Holowach
<i>Boys' Librarian</i>	-	-	Leslie Mullett
<i>Girls' Librarian</i>	-	-	Nancy Thompson

And the following held seats in the Council: Lorraine Traub, David Williams, Opal Pulley, Joseph Berg, Robert Gibb, Deryck Berry, Arthur Tilley, Alan Hicks, Gertrude Reichert, Russell Trupchak, Hale Hanson, Claxton Burton, Harold Fowler, Louise Anthony, and Abe Uretsky.

The meetings throughout the year were regularly and excellently attended, every member taking an interest in the proceedings.

THE LITERARY SOCIETY

WITH the appointment of the new 1928-29 Students' Parliament, the V. H. S. Literary Society got off to a splendid start, and this year it has kept up its reputation as a "humdinger" so far as excellent entertainment is concerned.

Our many musical experts were generous with their talents and gave much real enjoyment to their attentive audiences. Many of the students aided the various programs wonderfully by playing the piano, violin, and other stringed instruments on several occasions. Also we were fortunate in finding in our midst a silver medalist in singing, Enid Surrey, who favored us at two of the later "Lits" with several pretty songs. Judging by the applause given by her hearers, her singing was greatly appreciated. We hope that in years to come, Enid will occupy a prominent place in our Literary Society programs.

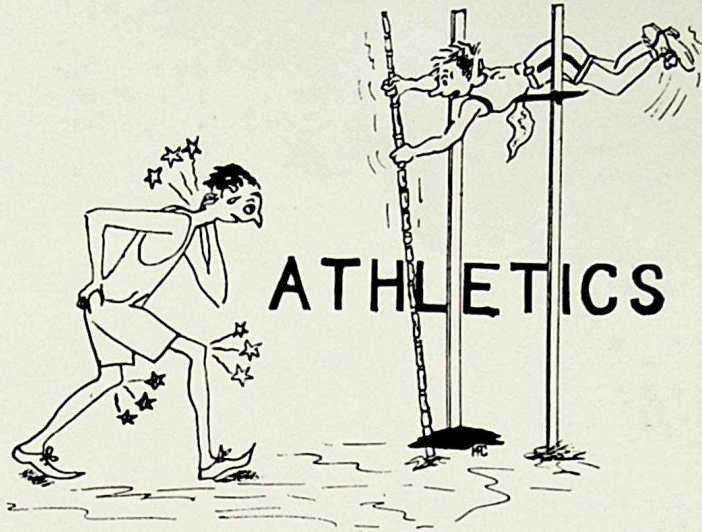
The Vic orchestra also rendered many fine selections, and, had it not been for their splendid assistance throughout, the programs would have been decidedly lacking in vim. The Glee Club, too, took an active part at the "Lits" this year and, although the organization is yet young, we feel confident that under the able leadership of Mr. Luck it will be capable of great things.

The girls of rooms 17, 11, 10, 5, and 15 showed their acrobatic and graceful qualities by doing several delightful dances and club swinging exercises which were much appreciated. As yet the boys have not begun to compare with the girls in the quality of their gymnastics.

The dramatic ability of the student body was brought to the fore this year in the form of several short skits. One ten-minute play, "The Fatal Quest," was presented by the Kasota Chuck Company which afforded intense amusement. Especially did this tragedy move its audience when "the beautiful princess" in the act of waving her shapely arms about, fell dead upon her lover "the Duke." Also a famous Caballero love scene was staged by Bert Cairns and Reg. Moir. The gallant hero (Bert Cairns) fell desperately in love with the stunningly dressed maiden (Reg. Moir), but in spite of his earnest entreaties and entrancing serenades, she would not heed, and alas! alack! he ended his miserable existence. Again, Lorraine Traub and Irene Lewis put on a short dramatization wherein the young student's grandmother stepped out of the picture frame in which she had been residing for sixty years, in order to talk with her grandchild. The grandmother, upon returning to her place in the picture frame, very nearly gave the audience an attack of nervous prostration when she almost knocked it over. In spite of this, however, the parts were well portrayed and much credit is due to the budding actresses.

A number of enthusiastic debaters gave much enjoyment to their hearers. Their stirring speeches thrilled the audiences to the "sticking point," while the grace and ease with which they spoke is quite worthy of mention.

Upon looking back over the programs by this society, a feeling of regret may be experienced that it has come to an end, but also a feeling of satisfaction may be felt that it has done so well. We feel that this success has been due to the untiring efforts of the student body as well as the organizing powers of the Students' Union Executive, and the assistance rendered by the various teachers of the school. We wish to take this opportunity of extending our thanks to all those who contributed something, however large or small, to the success of V. H. S. Literary Society.



The past year marks a very successful conquest for the Victoria teams in almost all lines of sport. With an abundance of splendid material and some hard work on the part of the different school coaches the teams have been more than able to hold their own in track, rugby, hockey, and basketball. These good results are due in a large measure to the co-operation of the members of the different teams, who worked entirely for the school and not for individual credit.

TRACK AND FIELD SPORTS

FIELD Days have come and Field Days have gone, but never until this year has Victoria captured the Senior High School Championship and with it the Marshall-Wells trophy. Victoria's old rival, Scona, came second, closely pursued by Garneau. As usual, the school spirit was good and a large crowd of supporters were on hand. Even in this department, due to the noisy quartette of Brown, Campbell, Cairns, and Margaret Craig, Victoria seemed to have the upper hand. Competition was keen in all classes and many records were shattered. At Victoria there was considerable difficulty in narrowing down the number of entrants to two in each class, but after a series of preliminary meets the school team was selected. The Field Day saw Victoria step into the lead with 110 points, and although 37 points ahead, the team did not rest but struggled on and captured the track meet on the following Friday, making a total of 222 points for both days.

In the girls' events the senior championship of Division III was won by Barbara Groat, who was the only class winner among the girls from



BOYS' TRACK TEAM

Back Row—Harold Hawker, Jim Morton, Roy Blodgett, Robt. Bolander.

Middle Row—Jim Walter, Chas. Rowswell, Glen Shortliffe, Ernest Falkenburg, Frank Richard, Leonard McKinley, Leslie Mullett, Max Goldsmith, Art Kramer, Jack Folinsbee, Irving Garfin.

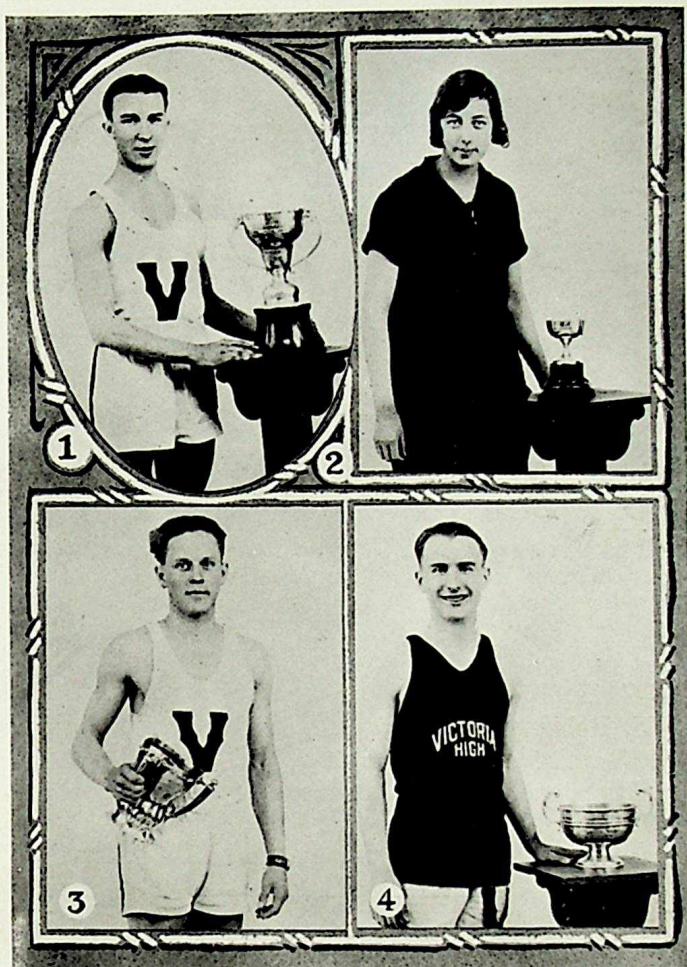
Front Row—Steve Hawrelak, Bob McMullen, Henry Gaebel, Capt. H. E. Balfour, M.A. (Coach), Capt. H. J. Towerton, B.Sc. (Coach), Sid Spinner, Vladimir Kalancha, Steve Kasper.



GIRLS' TRACK TEAM

Back Row—Ivy Stanley, Helen McKinley, Nancy Thompson, Velma Bartley, Isobel Macdonald, Barbara Groat, Norma Morrison, Melicent Cook, Margaret Kruger, Jewel Wiley, Edith Lewis, Miriam Berg.

Front Row—Olga Krett, Marjorie Hammill, Sophie Krett, Pat Elliott, Miss L. Maguire, M.A. (Coach), Pearl Garfin, Charlotte Nix, Gertrude Reichert, Helen McMillan.



ATHLETIC DIVISION WINNERS

1—Walter Holowach. 2—Barbara Groat. 3—Frank Richard. 4—Vladimir Kalancha.

Victoria. Divisions I and II also held up their end of the meet, although Melicent Cook and Isobel Macdonald of Division II had stiff opposition in the high jump. The Krett sisters made a clean-up in Division I with a 1st and 3rd. The boys' senior individual championship for Division III went to Frank Richard, while in Division II, Walter Holowach and Vladimir Kalancha won the open and novice classes respectively. Division I was not as well represented but added its share of points to the grand total.

On April 16th and 18th an indoor track meet was held at the Arena, in which Victoria High School had its representatives. Although the boys' relay team had some bad luck and could not make a place, the girls were able to capture a second in that event. In the individual girls' events, Barbara Groat, Victoria's girl champion, was able to take a second in both the high jump and the 100-yard dash. Frank Richard, the only boy entrant from the school, won the open 100-yard dash and placed third in the high jump.



JUNIOR RUGBY

Following the example set by the Seniors, the Junior Rugby Team took its first three games quite easily. The fourth game was with Separate High School Team and although the boys put up a real fight they lacked the final punch to put over a win. The last game was a semi-final against Garneau to decide who would play Separate for the championship. The game was played in the dark and the team was not able to show its usual class, losing the game by five points. The team was coached by Mr. Scarborough and lined up as follows:

Quarter—G. Hollingshed.

Halves—H. Robinson, L. Rimstead, W. Holowach, J. Walker.

Ends—J. Crawford, R. Rundle.

Line—M. Rimstead, J. Berg, A. Berg, Thompson.

Centre—T. Scofield.

Substitutes—J. Pawliuk, P. Pullishy, and L. MacKenzie.

SENIOR RUGBY

Vic's senior rugby team had one of the most successful seasons in the history of the school. Its success lay not only in the fact that it won all its games, but in the splendid spirit of co-operation that prevailed at all times. What with the leadership of Reg. Moir and the finished work of each player, the team in action operated as a well-oiled, well-balanced machine throughout the season.

The opening game resulted in a victory of 31-1. From this time on there was no holding the boys. At the end of the season they had succeeded in scoring 143 points against their opponents' 7.

Reg. Moir coached and captained the team. His field generalship and playing not only delighted the fans but won for him the confidence of every member of the team. Reg. had some wonderful material with which to work. Seldom have we ever seen two ends that worked with such deadly effect as Kramer and McKinley. Sylvester Tkachuk did the punting and Cairns the drop-kicking. Tkachuk's long high punts let the ends far down the field ready for the runner who caught the ball. Cairns turned in a few nice field goals from different angles. Smith, Hargrave, and Facey gained



SENIOR RUGBY TEAM

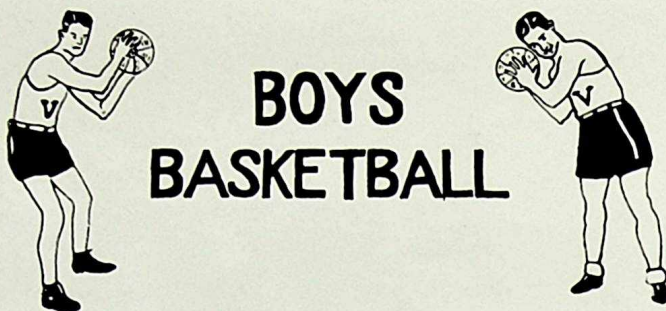
Back Row—Frank Richard, Hale Hanson, Alf. Raue, Bert Cairns, Bill Hargrave, Silver Tkachuk, Leonard McKinley, Reg. Moir (Capt.), Mr. W. C. Richards, B.A. (Coach).

Front Row—John Cram, Jack Wolfe, Steve Hawreliak, Harold Fowler, Art Kramer, Bev. Facey.

many yards on their line plunging. Joe McCallum gave us a few thrills by his broken field running. Hawreliak, Forbes, and Kalancha on the line were responsible for breaking up opposing formations. They were not only effective in this department but were always down on the ball and each did his share of tackling. Hail, Cram, Raue, and Fowler received on the line and turned in excellent games. Jack Wolfe playing at centre snapped the ball into play.

The most outstanding individual star of the season was Frank Richard. Frank would have starred with any team in the league, but he was particularly effective with Vic on account of the general balance and strength provided by the other players. Frank's open field running has never been equalled in the annals of senior high school rugby here. He has the distinction of catching a punt behind his own line and running the ball through the opposing team for a touch-down, shaking off eight tackles on the way. Frank was a good head about his playing. He seemed to make the other players feel "If we hold 'em, Frank will beat 'em." The boys were individually as pleased at Frank's capers as he could possibly have been himself.

In conclusion, the team wishes to express its gratitude for the help and advice which they received from their coach, Mr. Richards.



Much enthusiasm was taken in the boys' basketball leagues and it was necessary to form three divisions in the house leagues. The Bantam League consisted of boys from 115 lbs. down, and was coached by our principal, Mr. Hicks. There were many close games, and the finals for the league championships were real thrillers.

The Juniors under the guidance of Mr. Colter were able to win the interschool championship and cup. There was some difficulty in picking teams but not from the lack of material, the coach really having two good ones. In the inter-school games the MacDougall and Westmount teams were defeated in a handy manner.

The Senior team also had a successful season. Due to the fact that there was no league they only had a few games, but took them quite easily. The first victory came to Vic after a game with the Edmonton Normal and was closely followed by two wins at Camrose. Later Camrose travelled to Edmonton and were again defeated by Vic to the tune of 52-19. To cap a perfect season the boys played a game against the Commercial Grads, women champions of the world, and after sixty minutes of fast play came out on the long end of a 70-60 score. This speaks well for the able coaching of Mr. Smith.

BASKETBALL PARTY

The Camrose Normal Boys' Basketball Team was entertained at a chicken dinner at the King Edward Rose Room, following a basketball game against Victoria on Friday, April 19. After all had done ample justice to the excellent meal, a few speeches were given by the different basketball coaches and our principal. These were replied to by the coach of the visiting team, and after a few words from the captain of the Normal team, the party broke up. The majority of the group then decided to take in the "Talkies."



SENIOR BOYS' BASKETBALL

Ernest Falkenberg, Gordon Forbes, Frank Richard, John Smith, Arthur Kramer, Israel Snider.
Lorne Smith, B.A. (Coach).



JUNIOR BASKETBALL TEAM

Walter Holowach, John Pawliuk, Sid Spanner, James Walker, David Mitchell, Clifford Willetts, Alvin Heaney, Archie Clouston, Tom Bellamy, Peter Pullishy, Henry Gaebel, R. K. Colter, B.A. (Coach).

R. K. Colter



BANTAM BASKETBALL TEAM

Irving Garfin, David Dolgoy, Stuart Birch, Ben Margolis, C. O. Hicks, M.A. (Coach),
 James Hamilton, Harry Humphries, Ralph Smith, Max Dolgoy,
 Frank Lewis, Gordon Campbell.

SENIOR GIRLS' BASKETBALL

After the track events were over, the thoughts of the athletically inclined turned to basketball. A meeting was called by Miss Maguire to choose officials for the house league. Marion Kinney was elected president and Isabel Yockney secretary. A schedule of games was drawn up, and from November to January, each room entering a team played four or five games. At the end of that time it was found that in the senior league, Room 1 (grade XI), Room 15 (Grade XII), and Room 5 (Grade XII) had lost only one game apiece. These three played off, and Room 5 was the winner of the senior league cup.

On the senior team for the inter-school games were Marion Kinney (captain), Isabel Yockney, Nancy Thompson, forwards; Evelyn Holgate, Norma Morrison, Miriam Berg, guards; and Mary Janishewski and Dora Quick, substitutes. The team came in second in the league, winning two games out of four. The members of the team put their defeat down to the fact that there was no senior team last year. The team, nevertheless, turned out some good games.



JUNIOR GIRLS' BASKETBALL TEAM

Marjorie Hammill (Capt.), Margaret MacMillan, Zenovia Kalancha, Molly Kalancha, Olga Krett, Sophie Krett, Kathleen Gee, Nora Patterson, Miss L. Maguire, M.A. (Coach).

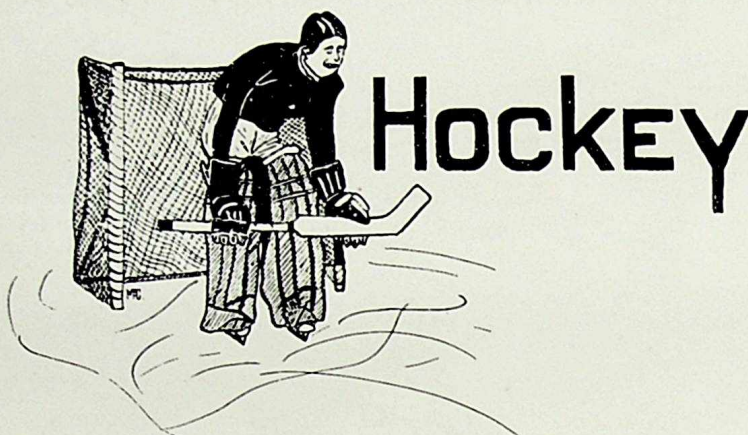
JUNIOR GIRLS' BASKETBALL

Since the inauguration of basketball at Victoria High School few seasons have seen so much activity in the game as this term of 1928-29.

Our teams have had rather more than their share of success; especially is this applicable to the junior girls, these girls not having one defeat, at this date, registered against them. The girls themselves, always eager and on their toes, have, under the capable coaching of Miss Maguire, developed into a nifty little team—six wins in succession is not a bad record. The six girls comprising the regulars are: Marjorie Hammill, captain; Malvina and Zenovia Kalancha, defence; Nora Patterson, Sophie Krett and Margaret MacMillan, forwards, with Olga Krett and Kathleen Gee as substitutes.

The cup formerly held by Commercial Juniors passed into the keeping of Victoria Juniors in the last game of the season.

Grades IX and X played inter-room games throughout the season, the winners in this series being Rooms 16 (Grade IX) and 17 (Grade X). The result of a play-off was that Room 17 was victorious.



SENIOR HOCKEY

This year the Senior Hockey Team did not live up to the standard set by the previous teams, but this was largely due to the fact that they did not have a regular goal-keeper. Despite this handicap, under the careful management of Mr. Dobson, the team won one game against Scona and tied two with Garneau and Eastwood. The members of the team who played throughout the league games were: Moir, Berg, Forbes, Hargrave, Richard, Souch, and Bolander. The different goal-keepers were McCallum, Rimstead, Blodgett, and McClintock.

A pick-up team of both juniors and seniors beat Garneau 1-0 in a fast game later in the season. Joe Berg scored the lone disc on a pass from Moir.

JUNIOR HOCKEY

Although the Junior Hockey Team got away to a poor start at the first of the season, they ended with a burst of speed, winning the last three games 2-1, 5-0, and 12-2. The team would not have been able to play the way they did if it had not been for Mr. Scarborough's coaching, and next year, if the boys spend more time in pre-season practicing, we wouldn't be surprised to see another championship come to Vic.

THE RISE OF THE DRAMA

So great was the interest in Dramatics at Vic this term that students deliberately and without any compunction whatever, began to write plays. One of them, "Aunt Mary," written by Jean Montgomery, was presented at the Christmas Lit. Another, a tragedy written in a fit of despondency by Ted Bishop, was not presented at the Christmas Lit. The editor, however, felt that a production of such high literary value should not be written "to waste its sweetness on the desert air." So, let us introduce—

JULIUS CAESAR

As rewritten by Ted Bishop

Corpus Delecti or Dramatis Personnae or something

Marcus Brutus.....A Grape-juice Salesman from Leduc
 Caius Brutus.....His Grandfather, a Bootlegger
 Marc Antony.....An Organ-grinder
 Titinius, Popilius, Octavius, Trebonius, Casca, Casius, Marco
 Polo, Michaelangelo and others.....Street Cleaners on a holiday
 Julius Caesar...The Office Boy who is not born until after the play closes
 Shylock.....The Man in the Box on the Left who got in with a Free Pass

ACT I

Enter Caesar

Caesar: What ho! what ho! Gadzooks, and other swear-words.

Shylock: This show's no good.

Exeunt.

ACT II

Enter Marc Antony and Pontiac

Marc: Friends, Romans, countrymen—lend me a dollar.

Pontiac: What this country needs is a good five-cent cigar.

Julius: Can I go out to lunch now, Mr. Antony?

Shylock: This show's no good.

Exeunt.

ACT III

Enter Trebonius with trombone

Casa: Sing me a Roman song.

Trebonius: Ar-r-r-r-roamin' in the gloamin'.

Shylock: My roast ducats are getting cold.

Installment collector enters and removes radio.

ACT IV

Enter Casius, followed by peanut-vendor with axe

Lon Chaney (offering axe): Try this on your piano.

Caesar enters and is stabbed by U.S. Senators. He falls at Pompey's statue where the floor is very slippery.

ACT V

Enter the janitors to sweep off the stage
 First Janitor to Shylock: You can go home now. The show's over.
 Shylock, taking out his lunch: That's all right. I'll stay till tomorrow.

CURTAIN

Theme song—"Don't Throw Stones At Your Mother."
 Sound effects by passing street-cars.

CATILINE AND HOMER

NEXT WEEK

Present

"The Shooting of Dan McGrew"
 in three shots

THE VOYAGE OF LIFE

Prize Serious Poem

The dip of a paddle, the smile of a song,
 And merrily, merrily gliding along,
 We start down the river of life;
 Eyes young with the clear steadfast brilliance of truth,
 Hearts light with the undaunted courage of youth,
 Untainted, untarnished by strife.

Then soon 'neath the warmth of a kind morning sun,
 We enter the rapids and mock at each one,
 And scatter the feathery spray;
 But now, in the wrath of the lately scorned river,
 Our paddles grow heavier, heavier ever,
 And hotter and hotter the day.

Our paddles still faster, and faster we're plying,
 Our tired sinews ache with the strain of the trying,
 And we welcome the spray and the foam;
 Gay smiles and bright laughter are gone from the chase
 As headlong we plunge in our mad, dizzy race,
 While ahead gleam the faint lights of home.

But then comes the twilight—at last, rest and peace,
 Where the strain of our dull throbbing pulses may cease,
 And slower our paddles may be;
 Then as colors sink low on the darkening shore,
 We gratefully lay down our work-weary oar
 On the sands of Eternity.

JEAN MONTGOMERY, Room 5.

IN THE TIME OF DAZE AND KNIGHTS

Prize Humorous Poem

[*Macbeth shall never vanquished be, until
Great Birnam wood to high Dunsinane hill,
—Shall come against him.—Macbeth IV, i, 92.*]

In days of yore, there stood a sentinel
Before the castle of false Macbeth.
His solemn duty was to run and tell
Of any strange events foreshadowing death.

The days went on, and naught had altered yet,
Macbeth could steal and slaughter at his will;
And, as each night, his old alarm he set,
The sentry yawned: "I wish some troubl'd spill!"

So, day by day, he stood on guard, or slept—
At last, he saw the Birnam wood tree-tops
Coming toward Dunsinane—then, up he leapt,
And shrilly warned Macbeth: "Cheese it—the copse!"

JOHN S. CRAM, Room 5.

MARION'S FAIRY

BY JEAN MONTGOMERY, ROOM 5.

"Why no, darling, there really aren't any fairies; but don't worry your little head about such things." Mrs. Dugan stroked her little daughter's curls and looked amusedly into the big blue eyes.

"Oh, mummie," large glistening tears over-flowed those big eyes, "Oh, mummie, not really? But mummie, Bobbie and I....."

"Marion!" Mrs. Dugan looked annoyed. "How many times must I tell you you are to forget Bobbie? Why," she continued musingly to herself, "Oh, why did I leave you for so long?"

Little Marion had been for two years in the care of an aunt. During this time, her constant companion had been a boy, Bobbie—a boy with hands and face that were never too clean, with clothes that were slightly ragged—but above all, a boy with a deep love for all things in nature, and a firm belief in fairies. To Mrs. Dugan the lad seemed rough and ill-mannered, and with an eye for her child's welfare she had forbidden any further comradeship between the two.

Once more her glance lighted on the anxious little face; her tone softened and again that white hand fondled the golden head. "Run along and play now, my dear," she said, "mummie's busy." Mrs. Dugan resumed her interrupted reading.

For a moment the little one stood still; then turning suddenly she sped down the hall, and without waiting a moment entered a room at the

end of the hall. Immediately she was in the arms of a tall young man who threw down his paper at her entrance.

But though she suffered his caress, she did not return it. Looking up into his face she spoke almost defiantly, "daddy, is they fairies," she demanded, "Mary says they isn't, and mummie says they isn't; but, daddy, they is, isn't they?" There was a catch in the baby voice, and the upturned eyes were tearfully pleading.

The man put his arm about the drooping little figure and pulled her to him. "Well, if Mary says not, I guess she knows, and if mummie says not, that just about settles it, doesn't it? But here, see what daddy has for his pet," and from a drawer in his desk he pulled a little Japanese doll. "There, doesn't my baby like that?"

"Oh yes, daddy!" and the soft warm arms were around his neck again and the rosebud mouth pressed against his. He smiled as she slipped from his knee, and watched her tenderly as she left the room.

"That will cheer her up," he said to himself in a satisfied tone as he turned again to his paper.

But the baby eyes were filled with tears and the baby heart heavy with disappointment as the child walked slowly back along the hall. Even daddy. She had thought maybe daddy would say yes, but even he had failed. The childish heart was bursting with grief.

When she reached the nursery, she seized an old rag doll, threw herself into a corner and broke into a flood of passionate tears. "Oh, Raggins, they is fairies," she sobbed, "they must be, Raggins."

Then suddenly she jumped up, and looking excitedly at the doll she cried, "Raggins, we'se going to find the fairies. I know where they is. 'Member Bobbie and us used to hear them singing 'way in the woods? Well, we'se going to find them."

She snatched up her coat, slipped it on, and grasping Raggins tightly in her arms she left the room. The Japanese doll lay unnoticed on a chair.

Down the hall the child went, down the stairs, and tiptoeing softly opened the door. She looked carefully around, but seeing no one, slipped out and began to run across the lawn. In a minute she had opened the back gate and gained the narrow lane. Here she hesitated for a brief moment, then grasping the old doll more firmly she started across the field.

Very soon she reached a little brook where she paused. Down she went on her kness, gazing anxiously into the clear water. Then suddenly she leaned closer, her eyes widened and shone with wonderful awe. "Oh, oh, oh," she breathed, "my little Ripples fairy!" Then as she watched in speechless wonder, a little voice broke the silence, "Follow me! follow me!" it tinkled, and with a sigh of perfect content she began to follow the little dancing figure.

Not once did the little creature vanish but always, always, skipped along on the surface of the water guiding the baby feet. Then suddenly the brook swerved from its path and began to widen. Then the little fairy shook her head and leaving the water led the child across the field. Suddenly the little one exclaimed, "Oh, there it is," and across the grass she sped to a little group of trees. At the edge she turned, but the fairy had disappeared, then dropping on her knees, she crawled through an almost imperceptible gap.

This little glade was one of nature's wonders. Surrounded by a group of bright green trees, it seemed almost like a picture. The grass was

the clear fresh green of a shamrock, even more delicately shaded than the leaves of the trees, and dotted here and there by dainty little violets. It was like a scene from fairyland, and, to the weary little girl, it was a fairyland. Here, she might dream and pretend as she pleased; here, if she was, oh, so quiet, she might even see the fairies. With a breathless little sigh of pleasure, she threw herself down on the soft carpet, in the shade of the trees, and in a moment the drooping eyelids had closed and the little body rose and fell with the deep regular breathing of sleep.

Meanwhile at home, confusion and consternation reigned. Searches availed nothing, until, worn out with waiting, Mr. and Mrs. Dugan as a last resort went for Bobbie. Bobbie listened attentively, then, "Oh, I guess I know where she is," he said, and from the front seat he directed the car along the road.

Suddenly, Mr. Dugan paled. "Ruth! that pit," he cried and sent the car forward with a lurch. Into his mind had flashed a picture of a deep pit along the bank of the river and a little mangled—he passed a hand over his eyes as if to shut out the sight.

Soon, under Bobbie's guidance, the car drew up beside the glade of trees and the three occupants got out. Following the boy, they crept through the gap. With a little sharp cry, Mrs. Dugan ran across the grass and dropped on her knees beside the little form. "Oh, Bob, she's safe," she breathed.

A few minutes later, in the car, Marion, from her mother's knees, was giving a decided, if somewhat confused account of the afternoon's happenings. "And the pretty fairy showed me where to go, mummie," she said, "and when....."

"But, honey, you must never go away again," her father warned her, "why you might have fallen into that big pit."

"Oh, no," the child explained, "you see the fairy wouldn't let me. She took me across the field."

Mrs. Dugan looked into the little face so close to her own. In it there was not the slightest trace of doubt, but only a perfect understanding and content. She turned to her husband, a puzzled look on her face, "I wonder if it really happened, Bob," she said, "she seems so certain."

But Bobby had no doubts on the matter. "Of course, it happened," he said, "that little fairy knows her, she wouldn't let her get lost."

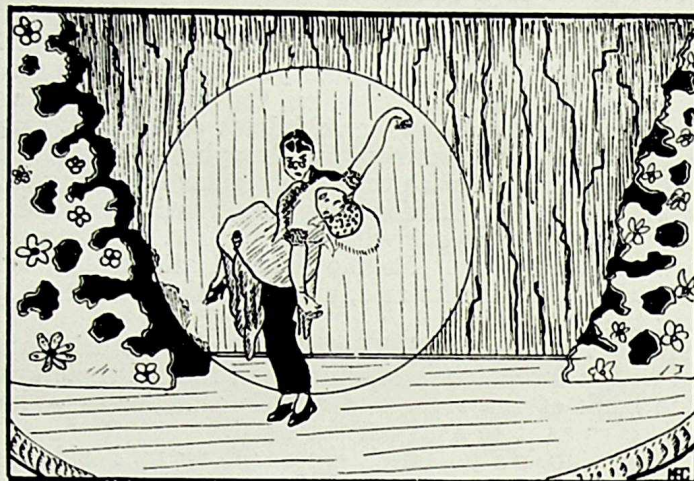
Mr. Dugan looked at his wife. "I believe the little monkeys are right," he said; and turning to Bobby "I guess Marion could do a lot worse than play with you," he added, "it will keep her out of mischief, anyway."

FUNCTION OF THE HIGH SCHOOL IN OUR PRESENT DAY DEMOCRACY

[Continued from Page Six]

and complete system of education for the masses than at present obtains in our province at large.

Alberta's future as a prosperous agricultural and industrial community can only be assured by training her future citizens in initiative and understanding relative to their chosen vocations. Education for culture must not be neglected, neither should it receive an undue proportion of high school time. We must try to discover and effect the proper balance and then shall secondary education go forward with a new hope and determination. In this way we expect to see consummated the function of the modern high school in our democracy.



DRAMATICS

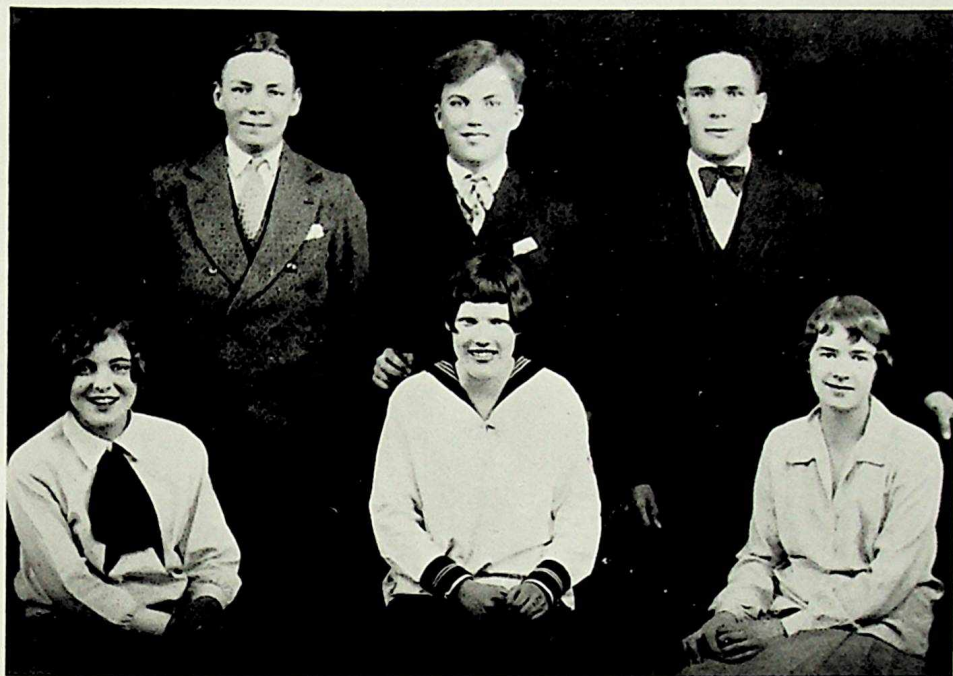
THE Dramatic Club, due to the enthusiasm of its members and the splendid assistance given by Miss Howard and Miss Maguire, experienced a record year. Every two weeks the club has met and a play acted or read, usually supplemented by refreshments. One of the most notable of the meetings was when Grades IX and X put on, in a spirit of Christmastide, a play called "The Enchanted Christmas Tree."

About the beginning of March, Victoria put on the Inter-grade plays. All three plays were superb successes and a credit to the school and to the Dramatic Club that put them on.

The Grade X play, "The Knave of Hearts," proved very convincingly that the old theory that the knave stole the tarts, is wrong, and the cast of the play is congratulated on having settled the question so smoothly and decisively with such excellent acting. The cast consisted of Messrs. C. Rowsell, J. Folinsbee, G. Levine, L. Mullett, G. Cook, H. Gaebel, and Misses J. Stanley, E. MacGregor, E. Kay, V. Bartley, E. Surrey, G. Reichert, M. McKinley, M. Runnals, M. Hammill, S. Hughes.

"Wurzel Flummery," the Grade XI play, won the competition in spite of its peculiar name. The critic said that she had seen many amateur casts play "Wurzel Flummery," but she had never seen it played better than by the V. H. S. cast. The acting of each individual was as excellent as the combined acting of the whole cast. The members of the cast were: Miss M. Kinney, Miss G. McLain, Miss M. MacLennan, A. Campbell, A. Heaney, and C. Grant.

The Grade XII play, "Sham," was very brilliantly acted. The effective handling of the fine points of the play completely captivated the audience,



GRADE XI CAST

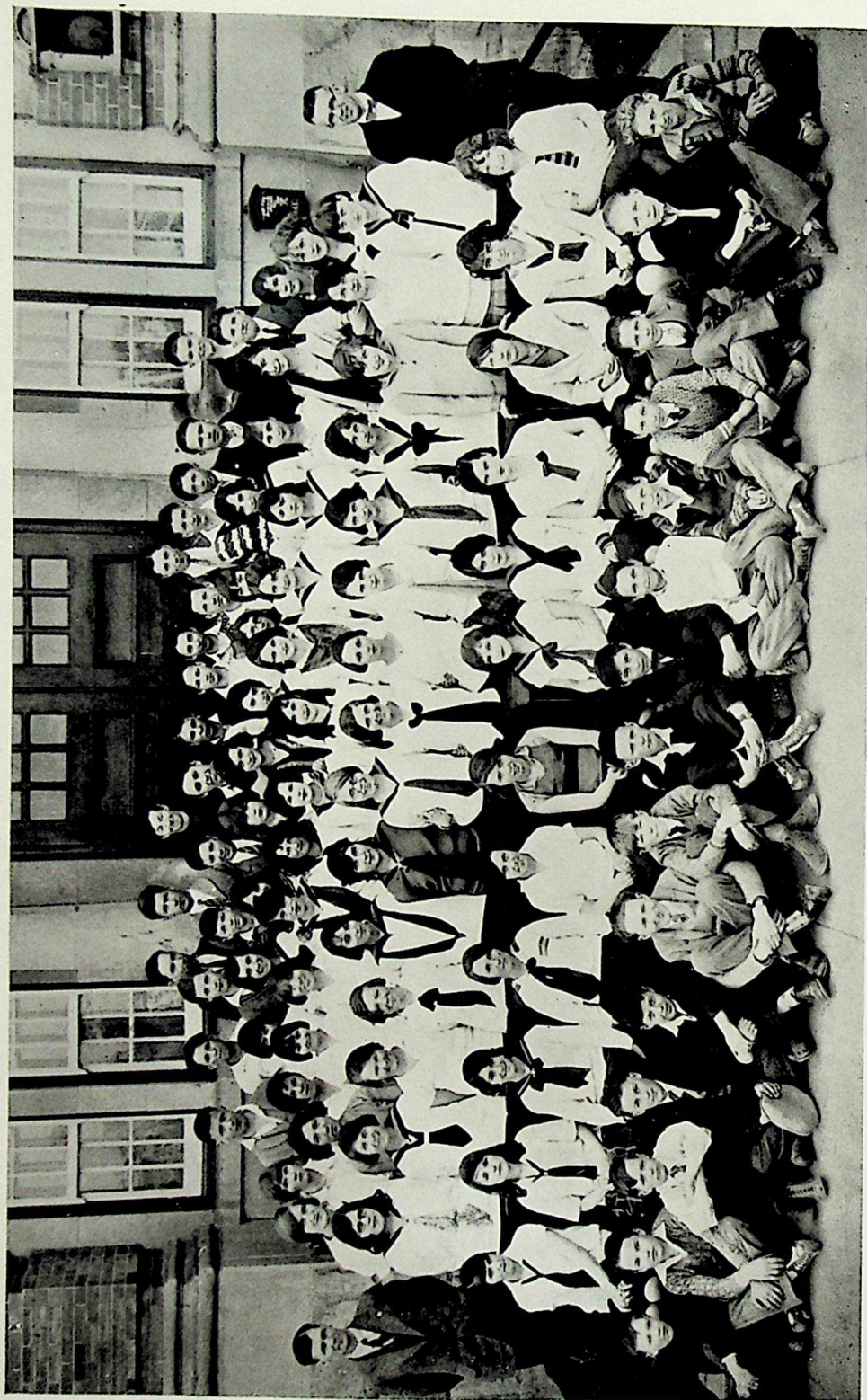
Back Row—Alvin Heaney, Cameron Grant, Alee Campbell.
Front Row—Gladys McLean, Margaret MacLennan, Marion Kinney.

and it was with them, perhaps, more popular than "Wurzel Flummery." Miss Isabel Cooper, A. Cairns, M. Thompson, and C. Brown composed the cast.

This great achievement of the Dramatic Club would not and could not have been successful had it not been for the enthusiastic and untiring co-operation of the whole school in selling tickets. To this achievement we may add the new stage scenery so ably erected by Bill Hargraves and Steve Hawreliak and also the successful party given by the Dramatic Club to those who participated in putting on the plays.

THE DRAMATIC PARTY

A party was given to those who participated and assisted in the plays. As a good beginning to the party, an excellent program was given, consisting of piano selections, singing, and dancing. The company then adjourned to the gym, where they danced to the sound of a big orthophonic gramophone. The party broke up at 11 o'clock and we might add, without exaggeration, that everybody had a roaring good time.



GRADE IX.

W. C. Allen



HENRY SHIELD WINNERS (Debating)

Back Row—Nancy Thompson, Glen Shortliffe, Dorothy Barnhouse, Margaret MacMillan.
Front Row—Leslie Mullett, Helen Cairns, Wm. Love, Frances Stewart.

THE DEBATING CLUB

When, on October 29, 1928, the V. H. S. debating club formally came into being for the current school year, it entered into a period of real success. Under the capable guidance of Miss Crawford, it got away to a good start. Each member was willing, and even eager to do his part. Each person took a lively interest in the debates, and the atmosphere of boredom, so common to debating societies, was entirely lacking.

Although it is mainly for the purpose of discussing such problems as are of interest to the average individual, the club also has care of other forms of public speaking. Thus the Hugh A. Sharon cup competition and the International Oratorical contest in the school, as well as the Mayor Henry shield, which goes to the winners of the inter-grade debates, are under the supervision of the club. Throughout the year, all the work done had some connection with the furtherance of one of these projects, and so, when the task was at last completed, the following results had been obtained:

Dorothy Barnhouse, one of the members of the club, had won the Hugh A. Sharon cup. This victory automatically placed her in the International Oratorical contest as a representative of the city high schools.

The Mayor Henry shield had been won by the Grade IX team consisting of Helen Cairns and William Love, and the general debates held in the club had done much toward the education of the members.

I SAW THIS YEAR

Reg. Moir strolling to the door of the late-room; Charley Brown studying Latin; Jim Walker with a quiet tie on; John Cram drawing cartoons; "Juggler" Tait doing No. 33, p. 100, in Physics; Ted Bishop sitting one whole period without pulling a wisecrack; Len McKinley reading about Edward Zalizniak's "brown study" in the Room 15 paper and almost allowing himself to laugh; Helen Glockzin being quiet; Mr. Shortliffe proving that $2=1$; Mr. Hicks looking for a suitable gun to shoot Herbie Caldwell; Roy Harris' Jazz Orchestra attracting a crowd of girls to the Assembly Hall; Mr. Hedley radiating smiles at the prospective raise in pay for civic firemen; "Smitty" absent-mindedly applying for an Academic V in order to complete his collection; Neil Campbell without his grin; Fidler patiently trying to reason with Mr. Hedley re the "homework question"; Steve Kasper explaining a difficult problem in Physics to Captain Towerton; Room 5 trying to look modest; Rooms 12 and 15 trying to look intelligent; Nellie Smith organizing an impromptu Glee Club in Room 15 between periods.

I DID NOT SEE THIS YEAR

Neil Campbell playing basketball on Mr. Hicks' midget team; Bob Scott eating watermelon; May Johnstone in the detention room; Lena Davis in plus fours; Reg. Moir in a pensive mood; Miss Crawford evading an argument; Alec McGregor without Blair McLean; Bill Hargrave when he wasn't on the verge of telling a story; Jack Folinsbee drowning at the drinking fountain; Geordie Forbes stepping out; Enid Surrey taking warbling lessons from Harold Fowler; Deryck Berry in the Empress baby contest; "Juggler" Tait with his hair combed; Franklin Beatty beating out Frank Richard in the hundred yards; Gordon Campbell in a bowler hat; May Johnstone in a front seat; Bill Tatham riding down 101st Street on a scooter.

A gentleman slipped on the top step of a subway and started sliding to the bottom. Half way down, he collided with a lady, knocking her off her feet, and the two continued the journey together. After they had reached the bottom, the lady, still dazed, continued to sit on the gentleman's chest. Looking up at her politely, he finally said: "Madam, I'm sorry, but this is as far as I go."

Mr. Luck: De Wynter, what is the difference between fewer and less?
Bill: Well-er- less is less than fewer.

Joe Tyrrell (to Lorraine Traub having graduation picture taken): Please look pleasant, now, and in a few moments you may resume your natural expression.

Silver heard that wine, women and song were ruinous to youth, so he up and resigned from the Glee Club.

Margaret MacMillan: This is a battle of wits.
Owen Settle: How brave of you to go unarmed.

ORATORY



DOROTHY BARNHOUSE

FOR the third time during its career, the Hugh A. Sharon cup for public speaking has come to spend the year at V.H.S. This year the honor was won by Dorothy Barnhouse, who distinguished her school as well as herself in her victory.

In the school eliminations Dorothy gained the judge's decision against Margaret MacMillan. She then went out to contest in a larger field. The Hugh A. Sharon competition is open to students from the Edmonton High Schools. Dorothy found herself matched against entrants from Strathcona, MacDougall, Eastwood and Westmount. Living up nobly, however, to the example set by Margaret Kinney last year, she delivered her carefully prepared oration in a masterful and convincing manner and carried off the cup at the end.

But the power behind the throne must never be forgotten. Miss Crawford, who coached Margaret Kinney to victory last year, again gave her time and thought to aiding Dorothy this year. Thanks, Miss Crawford!

THE EXECUTIVE SOCIAL

On Wednesday afternoon, October 24, the newly formed Students' Parliament entertained the staff from four to six o'clock. A game of volleyball in the gym preceded the social hour. The short program included vocal numbers by Mrs. Dalling of Los Angeles, who, as Miss Edna Parsons was a former student at V. H. S. The program also included a piano solo by Lorraine Traub and a recitation by Margaret Moore. This little social gave the students an opportunity for personal contact with their teachers.

THE CHESS AND CHECKER CLUB

The Chess and Checker Club got away to a good start early this term. Eugene Glowa was elected president and Vladimir Kalancha secretary. Through the year thirty members were enrolled and during the month of March a chess tournament was held, with the result that Fred Horyn was declared winner.

Mr. Hicks took on the duties of coach for the club, while a former Vic student, Mr. Ken Conibear, from the University of Alberta, instructed the group in chess.



ACADEMIC V WINNERS

First Row—Nick Ewasuk, Nelson Oldroyd, David Dolgoy, Margaret Simpson, Annie Clouston, Peggy Aitkin, Enid Surrey, Marjorie Hammill, D. S. Shortliffe, M.A., Ethel Scott, Margaret MacMillan, Bessy Hacker, Irene Lewis, Zenovia Kalanicha, Laura Taylor, Donald Cameron, Joe Simpson, Leon Alaoglu.
 Second Row—Louis Rudolph, Constantine Procopis, Margaret Kruger, Hazel Bernstein, Jessie Hall, Gertrude Reichert, Ivy Stanley, Celia Aaron, Georgena Dowley, Louise Porter, Margaret Reid, May Johnstone, Mary Munro, Shasuke Goto, Philip Weinstein.
 Third Row—Walter Dallimore, Etta MacGregor, Agunda Kossman, Margaret Thomson, Isabel Parker, Winnifred Gee, Agnes Watt, Theo. Neulands, Kay Henderson, Nancy Thompson, Edith Lewis, Marjorie Parsons, Marie Kramer, Alan Hicks.
 Fourth Row—William Love, Owen Settle, Edward Green, Glen Shortliffe, Harold Love, Alf. Berg, Cecil Nesbitt, Donald Perrie, David Williams.



ACADEMIC GRADE WINNERS

- | | |
|----------------------|-------------------|
| 1. Peggy Gee | 2. May Johnstone. |
| 3. Gertrude Reichert | 4. Bert Miller. |

ACADEMICS

That our interest in extra-curriculum activities is not determined by our Academic standing is nobly attested by the fact that last year three out of the four Women's Canadian Club medals for the city came to Vic and that this year we have 61 "V" winners who came up to 75% at Easter.

The following are the Academic winners for each grade:

Grade IX—Bill Miller (Room 21), who has made a magnificent start in his high school career by pulling down an average of 85% for this year.

Grade X—Gertie Reichert (Room 17), who won Academic honors in Grade IX last year and this year led her grade with the splendid average of 81.4%.

Grade XI—Peggy Gee (Room 14). Here we have the type of student that places Vic among the foremost schools of the province. In Grade IX

she was the winner of the Women's Canadian Club medal awarded to the girl obtaining the highest marks in her grade among the City High Schools. She was Academic winner in Grade X and this year she again comes first with an average of 83.7%.

Grade XII—May Johnstone. Since coming to Vic in 1926, May has set a record that surpasses that of almost every other student who has studied at this school. In spite of the fact that this year she is a member of the Student's Executive and is our Academic representative, she has this year added a perfect ending to an outstanding school career by chalking up an average of 90.01%.

THE JAZZ ORCHESTRA

This crew of noise-makers was organized early in the fall by Roy Harris. Every Lit. has been graced or disgraced by at least one of their pieces. Their popularity is well shown by the crowds of students that gather near the Assembly Hall doors during practices, and also by the big hand they get at the Lits. The personnel includes: Roy Harris, piano; Tom MacNab, tenor banjo; Robert Zender, drums; Jimmy Bonthron, sax; Ardon Cooper, sax; Frank Richard, trumpet.

SKATING PARTY

The Central Rink was the scene of a real skating party on Friday evening, February 15. After having to postpone the party for several weeks on account of the exceptionally cold weather, those in charge of the affair were delighted to see the large crowd that filled the rink. The management of the rink were able to furnish an extra six bands, so that all who went got full value for their money. The staff had two worthy representatives in our principal and Miss Howard, who proved conclusively that they were quite able to handle a pair of skates. On the whole, we are safe in saying that all those who dared to come out on such a cold evening never regretted doing so. As well as being a successful social event, the party helped the executive considerably in their finances.

V. H. S. ALUMNI REUNION COMPLETE SUCCESS

On December 28th, the Alumni of Victoria High School held their annual reunion and dance, which this time was the most successful in the history of the association. It was held at the Macdonald Hotel, the executive deeming that the school would not be large enough to accommodate the number expected to attend. And even at that their expectations were exceeded. Four hundred programs were ordered, and before the evening was well under way all four hundred were gone, and the crowds were asking for more. That should convey to those who were not in attendance just how well filled the ballroom was. As usual, the graduation class from Victoria was well represented at this function, and the Alumni wishes to thank the students for their support.

From a financial standpoint, also, the affair was most successful, the association clearing over one hundred dollars, something which has never been done before.

OBITUARY

In Memoriam

Jack Fred Hollinger, the son of Mr. and Mrs. P. Hollinger, who died on February 1st, 1929, from injuries received on January 20th, 1929, when the sleigh he was steering ran into a car on Dawson Hill, Edmonton.

At the time of his unfortunate death he was a member of Grade XII, where he was one of the most brilliant students.

Jack's kind and cheerful nature made him much beloved by his many friends and schoolmates, who mourn his untimely death deeply.



GRADE X.

THE ATHLETIC SOCIAL

The Athletic Social was held on December 22, in the school assembly hall. After a varied program Major Kennedy presented the Marshall-Wells cup, emblematic of the Aggregate Championship for City High Schools in all track-day events. Margaret Moore and Frank Richard received it on behalf of the school.

Captain Balfour presented silver cups to Frank Richard and Walter Holowach, and Vladimir Kalancha, who were division winners on Field Day.

Barbara Groat, as winner in her division on Field Day, received a silver cup presented by Miss Maguire.

Two cups, one the Hon. Alex. Ross cup for the Provincial Rugby Championship, and one for the City Rugby Championship, donated by the University of Alberta, were presented by Major Kennedy to the senior rugby team. Each member of the team pledged allegiance to the school at this ceremony. Crests were given to all members of the track teams and members of the senior rugby team. V's were given to all girls winning 5 points or over, and to all boys winning 10 points or over in their divisions on Track Day. Refreshments and dancing followed.

V.H.S. SKATING CLUB

Through the personal interest and effort of Miss E. O. Howard and Captain H. E. Balfour, of the staff, for the past two years, Victoria High School has had a Girls' Fancy Skating Club. It was arranged with Mr. J. Starky, president of the Glenora Skating Club, that the rink should be available two evenings a week throughout the season, expenses at first being covered by a small charge. Later the Edmonton School Board granted money to cover this charge.

THE GLEE CLUB

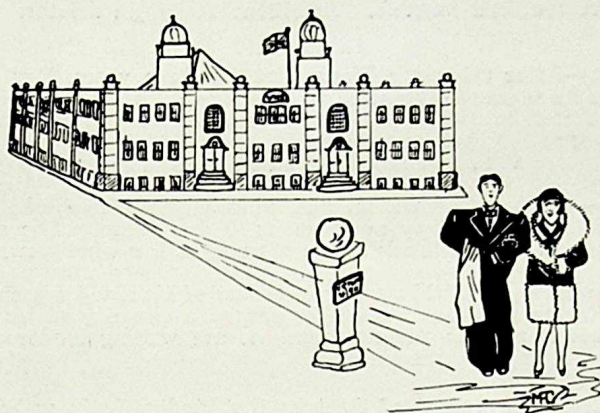
For the first time in many years, a Glee Club was organized at Vic under the able leadership of Mr. Luck. Soon after it was started, the club began to sing at the Lits and was greatly applauded by the students.

The practices were held on Tuesdays and Thursdays at noon and were well attended. The members of the club showed great enthusiasm and it is rumored that Jim Walker was "run in" for crossing the intersection of Jasper and 101st Street, singing "Oh! Dem Golden Slippers," at the top of his voice. We hope this is only a rumor.

To conclude a very successful year, two selections were rendered by the club at a program given by V.H.S. students over CKUA, the University of Alberta broadcasting station, on Thursday, April 26.



GRADE XI.



GRADUATING CLASS

Laura Allyn—She first visited Edmonton in 1911. Talked her way through Oliver and came to Vic to get her degree. Favorite expression: "The other night 'Glocky' and I...." Ambition: To find what Algebra III is besides being tiresome.

Eileen Ash—An Edmonton product, Eileen frequently greets us with "Yuh hambone." This is probably due to the fact that she intends to be a dietitian.

"Forsaking arts, and thoughts elusive
For proteins, calories and soups exclusive."

Mary Budd—Came to Vic to complete her education in 1926. Her chief ambition is to get into the room a fraction of a second before the second bell stops ringing. Known as the Room 15's dormant bud.

"She's a bonnie wee lass."

Norah Best—A gentle, quiet, but lovable girl is Norah, who hails from Duffield. Being normally naughty and habitually happy, life with her is always agreeable. Norah hopes to become a teacher.

"She makes her life one sweet record and deed of charity."

Miriam Berg—"Mim" hails from the "Fort" and has been attending Vic since '26. Enthusiastic member of the basketball team and participant in all sports. Favorite expression: "Don't you dare!"

"True of heart, of spirit gay."

Kathleen Baxter—A true native of our fair city. She is a feature of distinction in horse-back riding circles. Her favorite pastime is asking vaguely, "How do you get that way?" Her ambition is to tame wild horses.

Tommy Bellamy—Came to Vic from parts unknown. He is a splendid athlete, excelling in running, basketball, and tennis. Ambition: To play singles with Helen Wills. Hobby: Taking a rest.

Evelyn Browne—Favorite saying: "Oh! I forgot!" Born: Yes, in Ponoka. Ambition: To be a nurse.

"Impulsive, generous, kindly, true,
She always paddles her own canoe."

Dorothy Barnhouse—Displaying oratorical abilities from the age of two, Dorothy experienced "an epoch in her life" when she won the Hugh A. Sharon cup for Victoria. An indefatigable worker and a jolly good sort. Favorite saying: "Is there anything else I can do for you today?"

Edward Boutillier—This bright lad made his first noise in Hanny Hill, Alta. Favorite expression: A confused mumble. Ambition: To be an aviator. Hobby: Getting high marks.

Roy C. Blodgett—After attending Westmount for three years, Roy came to a good school, where he successfully passed Grades X and XI. Formerly his ambition was doubtful, but now he wishes to devise a face-protector to stop the puck, instead of using his face for that purpose.

"He who knows most, grieves most for wasted time."

Marjorie Briggs—Born in Edmonton, and educated in Calder, she entered Vic in 1926. Her main point in any argument is "I don't care." She admits that German is her pet aversion. "Dark as the ebon night her wind-blown bob."

Edward Eversley Bishop—"Ted" squeaked the first of his noted wisecracks in the year 1912. Despite the fact that his studies occupy a minority of his time, he stands up well in his class. His favorite pastimes are writing humorous literature on "T. Z." and keeping away from girls.

John Snedden Cram—A student of the type that studies Latin and thinks that Lars Porsena is a Norwegian. His ambition is to have a moustache, but he is not brave enough, evidently, for fortune to favor. Favorite saying: "....." (censored).

Margaret Comyn-Ching—Marg. has won fame by anticipating March cyclones with her "wind-blown bob." Anything she likes is "Cute." Her greatest handicaps are talking in class and getting into the room just as the echoes of the last bell die away.

Dan Chrapko—Came to Vic from somewhere else and early obtained one of the back seats. Looks intelligent, but looks are deceiving. Hobby: Helping the class with Algebra 3. Ambition: To take first prize in a dog show (for his dog).

Munro Coborn—Earned his nickname of "Minnow" by his prowess as a swimmer. He won the Boys' Fancy Diving at Banff in 1929. Favors parties six nights a week. On the slightest provocation he insists on laughing like a horse. Hobby: Catching up on his sleep during Algebra periods. Ambition: To ask Mr. Hicks what Trig. is all about.

Isabel Cooper—She came to Vic from Toronto. This year she took an interest in dramatics and played the part of leading lady in the Grade XII play to perfection. Hobby: Reducing. Favorite expression: "I'm on a diet this week."

Margaret Craig—Researchers found "Craigie" on this planet in 1911. A true Edmontonian, she attended Oliver and V. H. S. She does not "savvy" why Algebra 3 is on the course. She is the President's aide-de-camp as Secretary of the Executive.
"I chatter, chatter as I go."

Bert Cairns—Comes to Vic because no one can find a good reason for kicking him out. Starred in the Grade XII play. Swears he will graduate from Vic before his hair gets grey. Favorite expression: "Stop me if you've heard this one. Well, it appears———" Ambition: To rise to the dizzy heights of office boy in the Journal. Hobby: Dropping in to take an occasional class.

Herbert Caldwell—Left Oliver because there were even prettier and more girls at Vic. As a pitcher he throws a mean ball. Favorite expression: "How about it?" Ambition: To talk faster and louder than Miss Garfin. Hobby: Amusing the teachers by looking intelligent.

Neil Campbell—The school president, besides being something of an organizer, plays rugby and basketball. Occasionally gives faint symptoms of intelligence. Neil vows that one day he will find out what this homework the teachers talk so much about is. Hobby: Helping Maurice Thompson stage a dog fight. Favorite expression: Not used in polite society.

Ryerson Christie—Christie comes from Bruderheim and in his career(ing) was stopped at Vic. After much diligent study he has obtained a prominent seat at the front of the class. His chief pastime is lending Mr. Shortliffe his Algebra.



Herbert deWynter—Is one of those strong silent men with plenty of S. A. When laughing he gives an excellent imitation of a bullfrog with the hiccoughs. With hardly an exception he is too proud to answer any of the teacher's questions. Ambition: To travel around the world with Charlie Brown in a flivver. Weakness: Trigonometry and Miss Allyn.

Margaret Dinning—She is a quiet young maid until you get to know her. Ambition: To be an artist. Hobby: Counting the days until July 1st. Favorite expression: "Lordy, Pop!"

Reg. Edwards—"Regwards," a product of Edmonton, is a marksman of good report. He tried two other high schools but prefers Vic. His favorite saying is "Really?" and his ambition is to beat the Grads single-handed.

Marian Ellis—A conscientious student, a girl whose acquaintance Mr. Shortliffe was pleased to make. Marian has attended Norwood, H. A. Gray, Eastwood, and Victoria, and will shine as a teacher because of her even-temperedness. A girl who is always willing to lend a hand.

Frederick Facey—Better known as "Bev." He came to Vic a few years ago advocating bigger and better spare periods. Not meeting with success in this line he took to playing rugby and was much more successful. Favorite expression: "Sh! the girls are listening." Hobby: Doing French and Latin in his spares. Ambition: To be an engineer.

Stan Fidler—Has lived in Edmonton for sixteen painful years. He is an accomplished voyageur, having visited England twice. It is whispered that he is desirous of editing the Calgary Eye Opener but at present he can see no farther than the June exams. His favorite saying is censored.

Lydia Jane Farrell—Lives literally and figuratively on theory, daily asserting that "Over-eating is the root of all evil." Since she was brought up near Hollywood, her puerile proclivities are amazingly rampant. Can discuss anything from poetry to politics.

Hugh Fraser—Unfortunately he does not know where he was born. He has futuristic tendencies as shown by his selection of ties and suits. His favorite pastime is handing in Latin exercises at the latest possible moment and his ambition is to be a designer of patterns for ties.

Jean Gordon—Born in our fair city and, because of her good behavior at Oliver and Westmount, she was let into Vic. Her main occupation is driving around in her father's car. Her favorite expression is "Oh, here comes one of those Essex cars." "Deeds, not words."

Pearl Garfin—Pearl is noted for lending her dictionary. Epoch in life: A dress from New York. Favorite saying: "Have you got your Algebra homework done?" Ambition in life: To have a good time at Varsity.

Betty Gorman—Born? Yes. Educated? More or less. Married? Hopeful. Past? Enough. Present. Rather. Ambition? Naturally. Characteristics? Human. Favorite expression: "For thirty years shut that window!" Achievements: Her cake-trot and horse-laugh.

Melba Gishler—Although a minister's daughter, Melba has no questionable characteristics. She comes from the Hat. Besides "the other thing," she loves music and books. Her chief ambition is to teach Algebra in Victoria. Favorite saying: "Hey! lend me your mirror!"

Helen Glockzin—

Habitually happy,
Effectually energetic,
Lastingly loyal,
Engagingly enthusiastic,
Normally naughty.

Eugene Glowa—Has attended Vic for four years and has succeeded excellently in his ambition to pass exams with a minimum of homework. He is noted for his winning smile and for his work as president of the lumber conveyors' union.

Evelyn Gravelock—First saw the light in Tacoma, Wash. She was educated at Radway Centre and has spent three years with us at Vic. Our Yankee's happy disposition has won for her many friends.

"It's not a quantity but quality that counts."

Lillian Irene Hicks—She made her debut in Ontario. Came to Vic to attempt Grade XII. She is also a pet of Mr. Shortliffe's. Hobby: Chewing gum. Favorite expression: "Has the bell gone yet?"

Edith Hilton—Claims to be a full-fledged Edmontonian, and has received all her education in this city. Her chief ambition is to have Math. taken off the course. Her supply of treats never seems to run out.

"A true friend."

Stephen Hawreliak—A well known student at Vic and one of Room 15's most popular members. A member of the senior rugby team and an official basketball referee. Ambition is to be mistaken for the man who started saying "Keep Smiling."

"Clowns aren't only comedians."

Walter Holowach—One of Edmonton's fair sons. Spent his early life at McCauley and played his way into the hearts of Vic students in 1924. He says his ambition is to drink tea like Johnson, but we believe he will become a concert violinist.

Lyle Hoar—Looks down on most people from an elevation of something over two yards. Has a great failing for pretty girls. Hobby: Scratching his head in vain for ideas. Ambition: To keep the teachers from knowing how smart he really is.

Garnet Hollingshed—The sporting midget came to Vic from Westmount. This year he excelled in basketball, rugby, and hockey, and even in academic work he shows faint traces of intelligence. Hobby: Pushing six-footers around. Ambition: To get more than twelve in Geometry.

Doris Howlett—She hails from Folkestone but, hearing of Vic, she left "Merrie Olde Englande" and came here in 1918. Occupation: Keeping Lil Hicks out of mischief.

Rita Madelon Hodgins—Synonym, Maddy. Origin, Shawville, Quebec, 1911. Preparation, Shawville Academy, V. H. S. External features, dark hair, blue eyes. Internal feature, kind heart. Favorite expression: "I'll be ready in a minute." Reactions: A real good sport and a friend to all.

William Hargrave—Bill came to Vic because he was afraid he might catch cold if he slept outside. Between naps he plays a splendid game of hockey or rugby. This year he was very successful in the position of stage-manager for the plays. He aids in local riots. Favorite expression: "Hot dog." Hobby: Pushing his hair back.

Fred Horyn—Comes from Mundare and is a dark-eyed shiek with a bass voice. It is rumored that he is rather a shark at billiards. Ambition: To be a perfect scholar. Favorite expression: None. Hobby: Taking steps about a foot longer than anybody else.

Hazel Incho—Although a native of Tribune, Sask., migrated to Alberta at an early age. Here she was first let loose at V. H. S. four years ago, where she has been going strong ever since. Sometime in the dim distant future she will teach.

Annemarie Jacob—Came to Alberta from Ottawa at the age of three. After attending Alex. Taylor public school has exposed herself to a high-school education at Vic for the last four years.

"Loyal in spirit, a friend in need."

Beverly Joslin—Born in Victoria, B.C., came to Vic so that he would feel at home. He is a quite lad but one that will stand watching. Favorite expression: Being imported. Ambition: To go places and do things.

Isabel Johnstone—Isabel is an Edmontonian; her real name is "Johnnie." When she smiles you feel the fog in your soul lifting. Johnnie's favorite expression: "et quo modo" shows the lofty trend of her thoughts. She is going to be a "teacher."

May Johnstone—Born in Scotland in 1912. Since coming to Victoria in Grade X, she has had a brilliant academic career. Her great ambition is to learn to speak Esperanto like a native. Her bugbear is the "differential."

Steve Kasper—Came to Vic this year, and although he has resided in Room 15 all that time, none of the inmates has ever seen "Toots." Steve was a member of our track team and Glee Club.

"Just a bit backward in coming forward."

Arthur Kramer—"Art" came to Vic in 1924 and although he is not an academic winner he knows all about rugby and basketball. His main occupation—being late. Ambition—to solve a trig question.

"There is great ability in knowing how to conceal one's ability."

Wladymir Kalancha—He is well known at Vic owing to his success in sports. His ambition is to learn the rudiments of check and chessers, but he is unable to do so because he now has to do 600 minutes a week hard labor, as a penalty for having too much spare time.

Helen Krett—Born in Winnipeg, but has resided in Edmonton the greater part of her life. After attending McCauley she came to Vic. Ambition: To pass arithmetic.

Gerda Konigson—Was born at Meeting Creek, Alberta. She is clever and industrious, in fact a gold medalist for History III. She is intending to enter Varsity.

"A perfect woman, nobly planned."

George Kalatyluk—Hails from Smoky Lake but his brain is by no means foggy, for he is one of the few oases in the desert of Room 12. Hobby: Studying. Ambition: To sing soprano in the Glee Club.

Howard Keillor—Hasn't decided yet why he is at Vic. He is said to have once startled Mr. Shortliffe by giving an intelligent answer. Favorite expression: "Tee Hee!" accompanied by a polite giggle. Ambition: To surpass Maud Thompson in making queer noises.

Zenovia Kalancha—Zenovia is noted for that look of intelligence during Algebra periods. Epoch in life: The time she couldn't answer Mr. Shortliffe. Favorite saying: "I'm going to drop this, I only got 90%." Ambition: Normal.

Albert Liskear—Came to Vic from Cobalt, Ontario. Albert has yet to know the thrill of missing an Algebra period without a few sarcastic remarks from Mr. Shortliffe. Hobby: Shooting paper wads. Ambition: To be a millionaire.

Lilian Leversedge—Together with Miss Kalancha, she has the greater part of the brains of Room 12. Ambition: To become a school teacher. Favorite expression: "What's the rush?"

Albert Lovatt—A fair-haired blond. He is very shy and turns a bright pink when addressed by one of the future better halves or teachers. Hobby: Greeting his friends in a very loud stage whisper. Favorite expression is from MacBeth, viz.: "You cream-faced loon."

Olga Lange—An Edmonton product, went to public school here, chased pigs and chickens on a farm for a year, then entered Vic. Her bright nature has won for her many friends.

"Her heart is not less sunny than her hair."

Leonard McKinley—"Len" realized his handicap and came to Vic this year to continue his studies. He was a member of the senior rugby team, editor of the "Ship of State," a member of the Executive, and Chairman of the Year Book Committee. He can be frequently seen arguing with Miss Crawford on the Justification of Secret Treaties.

Mary Anne Mahachak—Came to Edmonton at the age of ten, from McKenzie County. Her biology note-book is adequate proof of her artistic tendencies, but she does not wish to become an artist.

"Loved, respected, known by all."

Barbara Marr—Native of Millet, but exhibited her common sense by coming to Vic for her last year of high school. Her ambition is to pass Grade XII.

"What I think, I utter."

Jean McLean—This cheerful, kindly, and unselfish disposition received her education here, entering Vic last year. Pet aversion—doing Trig.

"To strive, to search, to find—but not to yield."

Dorothy Mann—Received her education at Norwood, Eastwood, and Vic. This black-haired damsel is a budding artist. She particularly dislikes doing homework.

"A quiet tongue showeth a wise mind."

Ian Morris—Generally accepted as a typical specimen of Victorian manhood. Excels in the rumblingly exciting indoor pastime called bowling. His ambition is to make 300 at the aforesaid branch of straight and narrow sport. His age is three stiff bristles on a rather dominant chin.

Norman Macleod—First saw electric light in the city of Edmonton. He declares that ever since, the city has been unable to dispense with his services. His favorite pastime is sliding up and down the floor on one heel. Favorite saying: "He-He-He."

Thomas Morrow MacNab—"T. Z." first tried out his lungs in Edmonton in 1911. He liked it and decided to stay. He plays in the jazz orchestra. Favorite pastime—playing the banjo. Motto: "Where ignorance is bliss, 'tis folly to be otherwise."

Ann McClure—She hails from B.C. but sensibly came to Vic. Hobby: Letting her hair grow. Favorite expression: None. But she talks enough to cover it up.

John MacLennan—Mac is another in search of the Students Stone, which will, on rubbing it on a book, transfer the material within to the head, without further exertion on the part of the student. He likes a good time, but sometimes he, too, has to work! He is a good sport, as everybody knows, and is popular throughout Vic.

Margaret MacDonald—Her identifying feature is her lovely auburn hair. She looks quiet enough but you should hear her in a spare. Marg's chief activity in school is worrying over her Algebra; she thinks about it out of school, too—sometimes.

Alexander McGregor—Came to Vic from Cardiff. Amuses his room-mates with his powers as a cartoonist and for his skill became official year-book cartoonist. Favorite expression: "I'm the hunchback that knows all the dames." Hobby: Keeping an eye on Blair McLean.

Blair McLean—Hails from Legal. To further his education, he has come to Vic. Blushes deliciously when speaking to the fair sex. Favorite expression: "Diable." Ambition: To be a saw-bones. Occupation: Acting like Alex. McGregor's twin brother.

Gordon McKenzie—Heads the class—at least he sits in one of the front seats, which he has held down for the whole term. Favorite expression: "Got your homework done?" Ambition: None, as far as the teachers can find out.

Allan McCombs—Does not like to tell where he came from. He has succeeded well at Vic where his favorite pastime seems to be lightening the teachers' burden by studying all his subjects at home by himself. His ambition is to be an actuary.

Jean Montgomery—Born in Edmonton, living in Calder, her outstanding achievements are chiefly poetical, except for honors in a sleepology class. Her ambition is to report for the Edmonton Bulletin. Favorite saying: "I'm going to die the death of a rag-doll."

Mary Munro—Born in Inverness, Scotland, came to Edmonton in 1919, entered V. H. S. in 1925. Her chief ambition is to harness atoms. Her favorite expression (generally false) is: "I don't know," and her bugbear is "S'asseoir."

"Her cheeks are like the blushing cloud
That beautifies Aurora's face."

Myda Nelson—She comes from somewhere in the U.S.A. Favorite expression: "Oh, Man!" Ambition: To be a teacher in Veteran.

"Quiet, good-natured and a perfect pal."

Charlotte Nix—Born in the village of Edmonton, sixty miles out of Westlock. For six months she succeeded in avoiding the notice of Mr. Shortliffe, but alas!

"Smiles when you smile,
Seeming that she feels
Joy in your joy."

Cecil Nesbitt—

"Amazed the gazing rustics rang'd around,
And still they gaz'd, and still the wonder grew,
That one small head could carry all he knew."

Despite this Cecil is content to be a roofing expert, apprenticed to a disciple of Bunyan, and who knows but what he may end as John did.

Olga Nikiforuk—

To Vic came "Nicky" in nineteen twenty-four,
To uphold the family records of those that came before.

She's not so big,
In fact she's rather small;
But it's quality, not quantity,
That counts, after all.

James Popil—James came to Vic in 1927 and successfully passed Grade XI. He is now a member of Room 15, and although we see him often, we never hear him.

"Brevity is the soul of wit."

Anne Pasnak—Was first heard in Rochester, N.Y. Later she came to Holden where she stayed until this year. She then came to Vic to put the frills on her education. Her motto—"Why worry? I'll soon settle down."

Donald Perrie—Originated in Edmonton, and on his arrival at Vic began to collect academic honors. Noted for his height and gait. His conversation is chiefly "Yeah," and similar particles of static.

Hilda Patterson—She is a very demure little lassie who came to Vic from Westmount. However, "still waters run deep." Hobby: Tobogganing. Ambition: To learn to drive the car better than anyone in the family.

John Pawliuk—Is the one and only mental athlete in Room 12. Although very intelligent he is a wonderful basketball player. Hobby: Taking an afternoon off and going to the show. Ambitions: Varied and numerous.

Dora Quick—Educated in Edmonton from start to finish, Dora intends to keep up the vicious circle of education as a teacher. Her activities include basketball, tennis, and the Glee Club. We expect great things of Dora in the swimming meet. Favorite saying: "Oh, I made the dumbest mistake."

Lydia Quast—Arrived in Edmonton from Beausejour, Manitoba, in a Ford. She received her early education at Westmount, then entered Vic to complete her course as a school-mistress. Her conduct is a constant worry to her teachers.

Alfred Raue—The big man of Room 5. His pastime is helping Glowa with the room paper and adjusting other people's desks to futuristic attitudes. His ambition is to invent a teacher's desk that can be fixed similarly.

Helen Ramsay—Born in Edmonton, she attended Oliver and Victoria High. Outstanding achievement—five sentences correct in a Latin exercise. Her ambition is to ride a winning horse at Toronto Winter Fair. Favorite saying: "I'm hungry."

Helen Sirnis—Helen evinced considerable curiosity regarding some of the subjects of the curriculum, with the intention of becoming a teacher. We anticipate for her a successful career.

"Quiet, dignified and staid, this tall and stately maid."

Margaret Sturrock—Born in Edmonton, Margaret attended various schools, ultimately V. H. S., where she has won honors. "Scotty" adores talking Scotch and singing "Just a Wee Doch an Doris." Heard saying "I'm off boys for life," and "Good things are done up in small parcels."

Michael Slepanki—"Mike" came from Mundare to Vic in '28, and has become a prominent member of Room 15. His ambition is to occupy a seat where Mr. Luck will not notice him.

Trever Schofield—Came to Vic from England some years ago and received his junior matric. with honors. Played snap for the junior rugby team. His chief ambition is to become head usher at the Empire.

"But certainly he's a good fellow."

Nellie Smith—Nell's four years at "Vic" have meant some hard work but still she has found many moments for "jest and youthful jollity." Her smiling countenance makes her a comfort to her friends even during exams.

"Why should life all labor be?"

Minnie Smith—Minnie entered this vale of tears in Entwistle and was educated there, at Evansburg, and Vic. Her chief ambition at present is to pass in literature.

"She works well and she keeps her counsel."

Robert Scott—Bob was born in 1911, and attended Oliver and McDougall before coming to Vic. He sings in glee clubs and edits school papers and year books. Favorite pastimes are bowling, billiards and girls. His ambition is to decide on one.

Jean Schurer—"Sure" tripped her brilliant passage through our city's schools, to land in Grade XII, Victoria, at 15. She has quite won our hearts with her friendly ways and ready smile. Noted for her graceful dancing. The "Follies" is her object.

Howard Souch—A strong silent man. Believes silence is golden or priceless. Details of past life: It is asserted he once told a joke about a travelling salesman. Hobby: Money. Ambition: Pending investigation.

Israel Snider—Issy, Chief Rabbi of Room 5, does not know who he is or what he is going to be, according to information received. His favorite saying is a blank stare and his ambition is to walk fast enough to win the Schneider cup.

Laura Taylor—At an early age Laura began her brilliant career as a top-notch in all academic work. She was an academic winner last year.

"Not simple conquest, triumph is her aim."

Lorraine Traub—Born in Michel, B.C. Has taken an active part at Vic and this year is member of both the Executive and the Year Book Committee. Her ambition is to keep her nose powdered throughout one period.

"Graceful and useful all she does,
Blessing and blessed where'er she goes."

Lillian Thompson—Born in Weaver, North Dakota, and finished her public school education in Sangudo. Has been at Vic for the last two years and aspires to be a teacher. Favorite saying: "I'm sick of MacBeth!"

Ethel Tannahill—Ethel first broke the peace at Paisely, Scotland. Educated at Winnipeg, Arvilla, Alberta, and finally at Vic. Another would-be pedagogue.

"Her reason firm and temperate will,
Endurance, foresight, strength, and skill."

William Tkatchuk—To facilitate matters is called "Catsup." Tho' merely sweet sixteen he has won academic honors all over the place. His chief ambition is to take home to his mother a daughter-in-law when vacation comes. We all wish him luck.

Campbell Tait—He was born in the Sandwich Islands in 1918. Noted chiefly for his curly hair and plaintive voice when aroused in ire. His favorite pastime is doing difficult problems in mathematics which are of no value when done, anyway.

Nancy Thompson—Lost, one human answering to the name of "Nancy." When called she answers in an excited manner: "Oh, that's too bad!" She may be known by her curly brown hair and her unceasing activity in basketball and on committees. An expert in extracting "choes" from Mr. Hicks.

Margaret Thompson—Margaret came in 1927 from Coronation, and since then she has been showing us her energy (ability to do work). Her main occupation is not getting less than 90 in a subject and her favorite expression is "I don't know."

"A sound mind in a sound body."

Maurice Thompson—Better known as "Maud." Got into Vic while Mr. Hicks wasn't looking. Besides being dramatic representative he is a splendid actor and distinguished himself in the grade twelve play. Hobby: Making queer noises in the Literature periods. Favorite expression: "You're nothing but a big poof." Ambition: To cause a riot in Room 12.

Sylvester Tkachuck—Hails from points unknown. He distinguished himself by being star kicker on the rugby team. Pet aversion: Women. Ambition: To be a mounted policeman.

Gertrude Webb—Gertie first ate her milk and porridge in Edmonton. Her friendly manner and happy smile have made her everybody's friend. Her favorite sport is tobogganing.

"A cheerful comrade is better than a waterproof coat."

Hattie Warren—"Hi" spent her early life in Elliotts, P.E.I., but on reaching the age of discretion came to Alberta and attended Clyde high school. She came to Vic where she has won a host of friends by her happy disposition.

Pearle Wendt—Born in Edberg, 1912, educated in Big Valley until 1928, when she came to Vic. Favorite saying: "Ah, go 'way for heaven's sake." Has at some time broken every bone in her body. Noted for her Pickfordian curls.

David G. Williams—David, who came from England some years ago, has proved himself to be one of the many good students at Vic. He has become interested in science, especially chemistry, and intends to take that course at Varsity.

"The heights by great men reached and kept,
Were not attained by sudden flight."

Sun Quon Wong—"Squong" is another who likes a little fun mixed in with a lot of work. When he is in a jovial mood, none around him can keep from feeling cheerful. His vocabulary is without limit, and if, once in a while, he does mix his metaphors a little, the effect is even more impressive.

James Walker—Born in Edmonton, he has already attended and demoralized Oliver and Westmount, and is at present working on Vic. Occupation: Being a sheik. Hobby: Looking innocent after knocking somebody's books on the floor. Ambition: To see if there is something Mr. Shortliffe doesn't know about Algebra.

Grace Yeates—Between you and me she should be on the stage, but to be an artist is her chief ambition. With her pleasant smile and witty answers she has won many friends.

Isabel Yockney—She was born in this fair city and as a mere child contracted the habit of going to school. Admitted to Vic in 1925 where she has won high honors at basketball.

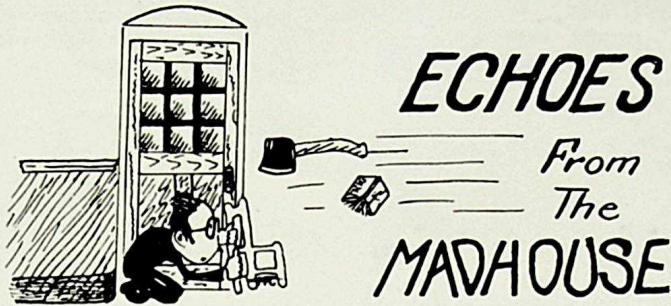
"Fond of beauty, sports, and laughter,
Pleasure first and business after."

Edward Zalizniak—First started the stone rolling in Overstone, Manitoba. He came to Vic four years ago. Favorite expression: "and how, if any." Another pedagogue.

"Mighty oaks from little acorns grow."

John Zubyck—One of Room 15's satellites. Came to Edmonton from the thriving metropolis of Radway to complete his education. We believe he is going to be a cowpuncher.

"His heart is sound as a bell,
His tongue—the clapper."



"IN THE YEAR 1940"

Scene: A Court Room.

Time: 10:30 a.m., May 10.

Judge: "Hear ye! hear ye! The court is in session. I want to know when, how and where this man was killed."

Lawyer: "Your honor, the evidence shows he was shot through the stomach and the knife was found lying at his side. Now who do you think poisoned him?"

Judge: "Poisoned him? Why, was he bleeding?"

Lawyer: "Bleeding! Every bone in his body was broken."

Judge: "Oh my! Do you mean to say he was suffocated?"

Lawyer: "No, he hanged himself; and we found him in a room with the gas jet wide open."

Judge: "Was there much gas?"

Lawyer: "Much gas! Why, he was slashed from ear to ear. He had been in the water over fourteen hours."

Judge: "Was he dead?"

Lawyer: "Dead! Well, if he wasn't he told me a lie."

Judge: "Sufficient! Sufficient! The man will recover. Hear ye! hear ye! The court is adjourned till a further day."

EXEUNT ALL.

MORNING EXERCISES

1. Rise at 7:30 a.m.
2. Extend body flat downwards on the floor, cover eyes with hands, kick heels, think of History and Literature and weep till exhausted.
3. Kneel, wring hands, meditate upon undone French and Latin translation and groan 150 times.
4. Assume sitting position, hands on hips, sway gently to and fro, concentrating on Algebra and Physics until a generous frothing at the mouth sets in.
5. Collapse on the floor, groan vigorously, think of Geometry and Chemistry and gnash teeth in anger.

NOTE—This simple routine observed every morning before breakfast will help to dispel all fears of the coming day's work.



She: If looks could kill, I'd assassinate you with a glance.
He: If looks could kill it would be suicide for you to use a mirror.

A telephone conversation overheard by the editor:

"Are you there?"

"Who are you, please?"

"Watt."

"What's your name?"

"Watt's my name."

"Yeh, what's your name?"

"My name is John Watt."

"John what?"

"Yes."

"I'll be around to see you this afternoon."

"All right. Are you Jones?"

"No, I'm Knott."

"Will you tell me what your name is, then?"

"Will Knott."

"Why not?"

"My name is Knott."

"Not what?"

Brrr, clank, crash, stars, et cetera, and so forth.

"Dear Miss Teskey," wrote Mrs. McNab to the teacher, "don't whip our Tommy. He isn't used to it. We never hit him at home except in self-defence."

Swanee (on way to school singing): You're the cr-r-r-ream in my coff-f-fee—

Cullud Boy: Yo' sho' nuff shouldn' go to school this mo'ning 'cause you-all has whooping cough.

Howard Souch has had his hair marcelled. This is said to be the nearest thing to a brain-wave he has ever had.

Miss Maguire: What sort of cream is associated with Devonshire?
Swanee—Cow's cream.

Walter Holowach: I use rosin on my violin for the same reason that Isabel Yockney uses powder on her face.

Eddie Zalizniak: How's that?

W. H.: To help me draw my bow.

Then there's the absent-minded aviator who waved to the flying-field and landed on his wife.

Visitor: Do you think it is healthy to have those hogs in your house?

Old Timer: Well, I've had hogs in this house for fo'ty-odd years, and I ain't had one die on me yet.

Davie Williams (reading a joke): Fancy this. A chap here thin's that a football coach has four wheels.

Deryck Berry: Haw, haw! And how many wheels has the bally thing?

He: How many times have we kissed to-night?

She: Twice. Remember when I had to answer the phone.

Pome

The submarines flit
 Across the sky.
 The weather is balmy
 And so am I.

Teacher: What is an artery?

Student: A place where people go to look at pictures.

Neil Campbell: My girl's the kind that people look up to.

Bert Cairns: Mine's the kind that people look around at.

"Go!" said the landlady, "and never darken my bathtub again."

Christie says the meat at the Hi-Y suppers ought to be good—it has everything in its flavor.

Policeman (to Len McKinley who has driven past a stop signal):
 Where are you going?

Len: To a football game.

Policeman: Is that so, you smart-alec, I think I'll hand you a ticket.

Len: Oh, thanks, officer. Could you give me one for my brother, too?

Les Mullett: My father has electricity in his hair.

Henry Gaebel: That's nothing, mine has gas in his stomach.

Mr. Misener: Put your hand over your mouth when you yawn.

John Cram: What! And get bit?

Chicago Judge: So you murdered your whole family, eh? Thirty days.

Prisoner: Don't be so hard on me, your honor. It was only a small family.

FROM AN OREGON PAPER

Stoled or rund away—Been loose him bout two tree weeks now, hees almost black and white dog, him tail cut off pretty close to my body. If somebotty find her, keep it, i belong to him.

Neil: I think my worst fault is my vanity. I stand in front of a mirror for hours admiring my beauty.

Maud: That's not vanity. That's imagination.

One: Tell me one thing chemistry has given to the world.

Other: Blondes.

Professor: Don't you know that there are microbes all around us?

Sleepy: I don't care, so long as they don't crow at 5 o'clock in the morning.

Avenir Naizoff: My father plays the piano with his feet.

Second Musician: That's nothing, mine fiddles with his whiskers.

It takes two kinds of powder to make the world go round. One kind goes off with a bang and the other goes on with a puff.

Olga Nikiforuk: If you really love me, John, then why doesn't your chest go up and down like the men in the movies?

Cameron Grant: I was on the stage once.

Harold Hawker: Yeah.

Cameron: I fell out of a box.

Midnight: A storm swirling the rain against the window. Inside the old manse a figure is sitting, tense with emotion, staring intently at a sheet of paper.

Suddenly a low moan arises above the crying storm. The figure moves, his hands tremble and jerk convulsively. The moan rises to a shriek, a peculiar throaty cry, like a soul in agony. Great beads of sweat break out on the man's forehead, his face becomes agonized, his breath comes in gasps. The cries continue, sometimes high-pitched, sometimes low, and now and then breaking into fiendish gibberings. Suddenly a shriek more horrible than the rest shatters the air and the man moves. He rises to his feet and with a sigh of satisfaction puts his saxophone in the corner and goes to bed.

Mr. Luck: Circus in town?

J. Walker: No, this is a Christmas tie.

Eugene Glowa: I see where Cram has written another poem.

Alfred Raue: What, I didn't even know he was sick.

Alec Campbell: Say, find my hat.

Deryck Berry: It's on your head.

Alec: Never mind, then, I'll look for it myself.

F. Richard: Down in Calgary we have the safest railway in the world. We never could have a collision.

Reg. Moir: How's that?

F. Richard: There's only one train.

Waiter: Have you given your order?

Customer: Yes, but I would like to change it to an entreaty.

He: Do you like animals?

She: Yes.

He: Then give the monkey back its face.

Miss Howard: Answer the following question about this sentence: "The cow was in the pasture." What mood?

Jack McClory: The cow.

Schofield: You've one bad habit I'd like to break you of.

McKinley: What's that?

Schofield: Breathing.

Customer: The horn on this car won't work.

Salesman: It's just indifferent.

Customer: It's what?

Salesman: It doesn't give a hoot.

Ted Bishop: Where are you going in such a hurry?

T. Z.: I'm trying to get something for my girl.

Ted: Had any offers yet?

Betty Colvin: Yes, there were fifteen Scona-ites and one Vic student hurt in the wreck.

Dot Murray: Oh, the poor boy!

Don Taylor: I wonder where John Cram gets all the ideas for his poetry.

Kalancha: What ideas? _____

And then
There's the fellow who
Walked through the forest
With an axe, and when
He got hungry he'd take
A chop. _____

Uncle Tom: Lawdy! Am that the hounds Ah hears?

Liza: Sakes no, chil'! Dat am just a bay tree. _____

Don Perrie: I hear Davy Williams is working after four every night.
Cece Nesbitt: Ain't it a fright what some folks will do for money. _____

A little boy was sent with a note to the doctor. The note read:
Please will you do something for Willie's face. He's had it a long time
and it's spreading. _____

Steve Hawreliak: Charley Brown's singing reminds me of Richard Strauss.

John Pawliuk: But Strauss is not a singer.

Steve: Neither is Charley. _____

Salesman: Yes, I can thoroughly recommend these pajamas, sir. You simply can't wear them out.

Bert Cairns: No, I suppose they are rather loud for street wear. _____

Mr. Kangaroo: But Mary, where is the child?

Mrs. Kangaroo: Good Heavens, I have had my pocket picked. _____

There was a young girl from Australia
Who came to a dance as a dahlia;
When the petals unfurled,
It revealed to the world
That the dress, as a dress, was a fahlia. _____

Trigonometry doesn't trouble Bill Hargrave except when he has to spell it. _____

Trojan: Come, Horatius, sit in on our game of poker.

Horatius: Nay, nay, but I'll challenge all comers at bridge. _____

Roy Harris (after the jazz orchestra has finished playing a selection):
What was that number we just played? _____

Our idea of a monologue is a conversation between a late student and Mr. Hicks. _____

Bill Hoar: My girl won a beauty prize.

Bill Baxter: Where, at a raffle? _____

In baseball circles they call Joe Berg the "Ancient Mariner" because he stoppeth one of three.

Ian Morris: Can you imagine anything worse than having fleas.
Hugh Fraser: Suppose you had them and they chirped.

Sheik: Let's play post-office.
Isabel Johnston: It's such a childish game.
Sheik: Not the way I play it.

Mr. Richards: Why are there so many rocks in Sweden?
Dot Murray: A glacier brought them.
Mr. Richards: Where's the glacier?
Dot: It's gone back for more rocks.

Reg. Edwards: I want two pillow-cases, please.
Clerk: What size?
Reg: I dunno, but I take a seven and a quarter hat.

Russel Trupchak: That's pretty good oil, isn't it?
Art Tilley: Yes, I get a hundred hair-combs to the gallon.

She (after being introduced): You seem rather familiar.
Bev. Facey: I haven't even started yet.

Jim Bonthron: Every time I learn something, I store it away.
Bob Zender: Well, I hope you soon learn how to play your saxaphone.

Mr. Luck insists that the plural of brace is not braces.

Bert Cairns: I never associate with my inferiors, do you?
Gwen Nixon: I don't know. I've never met any of your inferiors.

Frank Marr says his folks are so superstitious they won't sleep thirteen in a bed.

Marion Cummer claims that the Sultan of Turkey sleeps in a bed ten feet long and eight feet wide. Frances Newell's opinion is that this is a lot of bunk.

Macbeth: Hurry up, old women.
The Witches: All right, Mac; we'll bewitch ya in a minute.

Laura Allyn: They're cutting down all the male Christmas trees around Edmonton.

Jean Gordon: Gee! That'll make it hard for the female Christmas trees.

Laura: Yes, they'll just pine away.

Reg. Moir: I just took the intelligence test.
Kay Ramsay: That was no test; that was a probe.

Maud Thompson (at the Capitol): This picture makes me think.
Eleanor Bellamy: Yes, it is an extraordinary picture.

SONGS AND YELLS

1. V-I-C-T-O-R-I-A
V-I-C-T-O-R-I-A
V-I-C-T-O-R-I-A
VICTORIA!!!
2. Thermopolae, Thermopolae
Peloponesian War
 x^2, y^2, H_2SO_4
Rugby, football, conversats
too
We are Victoria, why aren't
you?
3. One-a-zippa, two-a-zippa, three-a-zippa, zah!
Victoria High School don't give a ricka-racka
Bang goes a fire-cracker
Ricker-racker razoo,
Johnny get your lazoo
One-a-zippa, two-a-zippa, three-a-zippa, zah!
Victoria High School, Rah! Rah! Rah!
4. Two, four, six, eight
Whom do we appreciate
Victoria!!!
5. Hit 'em hard—hit 'em low
Buck 'em now—don't be slow
Snap that pill back
Watch that quarterback
Now boys, hold 'em back
Take up a little slack
In with a mighty smack
Victoria!!!
6. Down the ice! Up the ice!
On the ice too,
Victoria make a score,
We're for you!!!
7. Ki-ye, ki-yi, ki-yickety flin
Come out of your shell and watch us win
We're wild, we're woolly, we're rough like a saw
Victoria High School! Rah! Rah! Rah!
8. 1-2-3-4, 4-11-44
Who in the 7734
Are we for, are we for?
Victoria!!!
9. V. H. S.! V. H. S.!
Are we in it?
Well I guess
Razzle-dazzle, hobble-gobble
Sis boom bah
Victoria High School
Rah! Rah! Rah!
10. Alpha, Beta, Gama, Delta too,
We are Victoria
Why aren't you? ?
11. Wait-a-minute, wait-a-minute, wait-a-minute, there!
Now they're yelling, well I declare!
12. Revolution, riot, blood and gore
Down with——for evermore.
13. Four stamps of the feet
Four claps of the hands
Four "rahs"
Victoria!!!

SCHOOL SONG

Hallelujah, poor old Scona
Hallelujah, she's all in
Hallelujah, give her a hand out
To revive her again.

Little birdies in the tree-tops
Sing with voices loud and strong
"Up with Vic and down with
Scona"
Is the burden of their song.

Hallelujah, look at Scona
Hallelujah, what a wreck
Hallelujah, take your boot off
Her poor shining neck.

Hallelujah, we're a riot,
Hallelujah, Scona's sunk
Hallelujah, look how sloppy
Poor old Scona's the bunk.

AUTOGRAPHS

Henry William Dack

Robt. Balander
10756. 92nd.
City

Jack Briggs (Vice)
13005-121st
Edmonton

AUTOGRAPHS

Alice L. Robinson.

W. L. Smith

W. L. Smith

R. K. Colter

Helen P. ne.
Peggie Simpson

VICTORIA HIGH SCHOOL

Gertrude Ricketts

AUTOGRAPHS

Theo Nulands.

Aunice Gray.

Isabel Parker

Jean MacKenzie

Enid Surrey
Marjorie Hammill

Cecilia Brown
Mary Rimmall

Jessie Hall

Margaret A. Dewey

Bertha Paulson

Eunice Carter

Bruce Macdonald

Heley M. Finley

Margaret Lillard

Jenny Hollingworth

Mary Karpanchin

Lucy Woodman
1929

Alice Foster

Grand Mare Hall
(an old sick pick)

Rainie
Port

Mary Malachuk

Margaret Reed

Spencer Freeman

AUTOGRAPHS

Margaret Reed Helen Malin

Isabel Johnson
"Scatty" Sturrock
Helen May Sturrock

Diana Tossinck
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